

# Maclean's

# CONTROLS ONE YEAR LATER

## HAVE THEY WORKED?





**ONLY 14 COLOUR TELEVISIONS COMBINE  
THE MOST ADVANCED PICTURE TUBE WITH  
THE MOST COMPREHENSIVE WARRANTY.**

**THEY'RE ALL TOSHIBA BLACKSTRIPE.**

Our BLACK STRIPE® picture tube concept delivers images so dazzling, so crisp and so clear that the competition have been scrambling to copy it ever since we introduced it.

When you compare we think you'll agree. They're not even close yet.

But good picture alone isn't really enough. You need dependability too. And that's something else our BLACKSTRIPED<sup>®</sup> television has.

In fact, we're so sure of our dependability that we're offering the most comprehensive colour television warranty on the market.

A full 30 months long. Covering all parts and all labour. With all work done right in your own home. And unlike a lot of other warranties, [www.toshiba.com](http://www.toshiba.com) is a toll-free number.

urge you to check it out and compare for yourself! You'll find Toshiba BLACK STRIPE<sup>®</sup> colour TV's at your community's leading stores.  
All prices subject to change based on model and store.

**TOSHIBA BLACK STRIPE  
COLOUR TELEVISION**

In Touch with Rumontovs

**TOSHIBA BLACK STRIPE  
COLOUR TELEVISION**

OCTOBER 18, 1978

CANADA'S NEWSMAGAZINE

VOL 89 NO 10

# **Maclean's**

Water Stewart	10	Cassidian Hawk	13	People	60	Cities	68
Advertising	20	Education	70	Jewelry	33	Health	73
Television	24	Books	26	Films	77	Dances	79



**Interview with President Julius Nyerere** If anyone can prevent widespread bloodshed in the liberation of Africa it is Nyerere, the president of Tanzania. Friend and harbinger of guerrillas, leader in the invention of the white superpage and the man Henry Kissinger turned to for support in heading off for the time being anyway mad pataphysics.

10



**A Family at Charlie** Donald Breen's son as good an actor in Canada has produced and he proved it in Stratford, Broadway and Hollywood. But he never became a star until he changed his name to Charlie Chaplin.

1



**What price costello?** Exactly one year ago the Trudeau government brought in wage and price controls. Inflation it claimed had reached the danger level. In fact, inflation has dropped from 6% to 3.5% since government brought in the controls. Perhaps that's because it totally背離ed, writes Peter Bracken, and in *Bracken's short-term forecast* could next year be a long-term target at half-investment unrealizations back of price #5.



**He was one who got away** The Edmonton Lions had Brian Fryer in their defensive line-up, no other team in the CFL could match the University of Alberta separator wide receiver. But the Washington Redskins of the NFL could, and did. And Fryer is now playing on the Skins' special teams, as well as with a range of the starting line-up.



**The role of Helen Schell Luce**: three months ago she chose herself to death and became a martyr to her people. But as Mirren McDonald writes, the mystery surrounding her death is merely part of a greater mystery. For example, what role (if any) are the CIA and the FBI playing in the Comox Valley Indian movement? And could the Madeleine Valley pipeline be involved?

卷之三

Mar 1992) described a pattern of small seasonal fluctuations in the number of individuals in the study area. Between Oct. 1988 and Mar. 1990, the mean number of individuals per trap-night was 0.02 (SE = 0.001,  $F_{1,10} = 1.0$ ,  $P = 0.34$ ), while between Mar. 1990 and Mar. 1992, the mean number of individuals per trap-night was 0.03 (SE = 0.001,  $F_{1,10} = 0.0$ ,  $P = 0.99$ ).



# Interview

With President Julius Nyerere

As Britain and the United States intensify their search for a constitutional settlement in Southern Africa, Tanzanian President Julius Nyerere has emerged as perhaps the one national leader remaining with the influence to prevent that exercise ending in failure and in bloodshed. A committed socialist, Nyerere commands the respect both of the black guerrilla leaders in Rhodesia and Southwest Africa (Namibia) and of U.S. Secretary of State Henry Kissinger. After the first full round of shuttle diplomacy in the troubled continent, it was to Nyerere rather than anyone else international diplomats turned for support for his proposals. At the urging of the guerrilla and African nations south of Nyerere, expressers reservations about parts of the American package, but carefully avoided acquitting it entirely. Whether this Tanzanian president would be able to convince the guerrilla leaders to suspend their territorial campaign is likely so that a constitutional conference of blacks and whites could take place remained an open question, but there was a growing belief in international circles that if he proves unable or unwilling to do so, there is nobody else to turn to.

A graduate of Edinburgh University and a former Roman Catholic, 56-year-old Nyerere is chairman of the so-called frontline black African leaders who have met at least a dozen times during the past year to plan the overthrow of white supremacy in Southern Africa. Based in Tanzania, serves as the internal base for numerous guerrilla forces. Nyerere's credentials with black nationalists are solid. And because of a close friendship with Kenneth Kaunda, the president of state-generally located Zambia, his relations with moderate leaders are equally good.

His witless and speechless hands made Nyerere a king of con figure among Western liberals, but those who have followed Tanzania's painful efforts to become economically self-sufficient often find fault with his leadership, with his inability at times to make his ideology workable, his weakness in controlling the bureaucracy and his unwillingness to mete out stiff punishment for inefficiency. He was Tanzania's last president after it became independent in 1961 and he has been re-elected three times without opposition from the one-party régime. A wiry man with a high-pitched voice and an easy going manner, no one is known to Tamboers in Mombasa "the teacher." It is an apt title to describe his constant haranguing, exhorting and chiding. Addressing

Djibouti, Somaliland and southern Mozambique and Angola:

**Nyerere:** The headquar ters of the Liberation Committee of the OAU [Organization of African Unity] is located here. Many of the liberation movements have headquarters here. In this sense we are involved on behalf of the OAU. We are also involved directly. Namibia has its training base here because it was convenient. We helped with the training of Rhodesian troops. It was so easy for Anglos to have bases here, but we did help with the training of the SADF [South African Movement for Liberation of Azania]. We provided them and passed them on to those who were committed to the liberation of Southern Africa. Like other countries in the region such as Nigeria.

**Mackenzie:** Over Tonga here on my visit to the conference?

**Nyerere:** To quote the late Kwame Nkrumah, the independence of Ghana will be meaningless as long as other parts of Africa are not free. So as long as Mozambique was under the Portuguese, it is true that Tanzania was not free. Until the independence of Zimbabwe, there will be no independence for Tanzania.

**Mackenzie:** Do you see yourself as a mediatory role? As a mediator?

**Nyerere:** I am engaged in consultation and mediation. I am joining the other African nations in mediating with colonial powers. The British and the African nations are our friends. I am helping to establish a coalition of nations under which the freedom fighters work. I don't think being called a mediator is fair. I am forced by circumstances only to advocate peace. I helped to break the freedom forces with Rhodesia and I am helping build them with Zimbabwe. Independence by negotiation is an objective we all pursue in the end. If that is not possible, armed struggle is a means we will pursue to the end.

**Mackenzie:** We are hopeful about the outcome of this clearly diplomatic?

**Nyerere:** We have dealt with Rhodesia for a long long time. Our acceptance [in 1974] of a new majority rule failed for two reasons. One, South Africa had accepted majority rule, not the nationalist movements were dismantled. To move forward we need a change in especially the first factor.

**Mackenzie:** Most questions have been raised about American involvement in South Africa's internal affairs. Is South Africa perhaps or should there be a recognition about Tanzanian involvement that what is Tanzania's role in the development of Southern Rhodesia like black nationalistic issues for

Djibouti, Somaliland and southern Mozambique and Angola?

**Nyerere:** The headquar ters of the Liberation Committee of the OAU [Organization of African Unity] is located here. Many of the liberation movements have headquarters here. In this sense we are involved on behalf of the OAU. We are also involved directly. Namibia has its training base here because it was convenient. We helped with the training of Rhodesian troops. It was so easy for Anglos to have bases here, but we did help with the training of the SADF [South African Movement for Liberation of Azania]. We provided them and passed them on to those who were committed to the liberation of Southern Africa. Like other countries in the region such as Nigeria.

**Mackenzie:** Over Tonga here on my visit to the conference?

**Nyerere:** To quote the late Kwame Nkrumah, the independence of Ghana will be meaningless as long as other parts of Africa are not free. So as long as Mozambique was under the Portuguese, it is true that Tanzania was not free. Until the independence of Zimbabwe, there will be no independence for Tanzania.

**Mackenzie:** Do you see yourself as a mediatory role? As a mediator?

**Nyerere:** I am engaged in consultation and mediation. I am joining the other African nations in mediating with colonial powers. The British and the African nations are our friends. I am helping to establish a coalition of nations under which the freedom fighters work. I don't think being called a mediator is fair. I am forced by circumstances only to advocate peace. I helped to break the freedom forces with Rhodesia and I am helping build them with Zimbabwe. Independence by negotiation is an objective we all pursue in the end. If that is not possible, armed struggle is a means we will pursue to the end.

**Mackenzie:** We are hopeful about the outcome of this clearly diplomatic?

**Nyerere:** We have dealt with Rhodesia for a long long time. Our acceptance [in 1974] of a new majority rule failed for two reasons. One, South Africa had accepted majority rule, not the nationalist movements were dismantled. To move forward we need a change in especially the first factor.

**Mackenzie:** Most questions have been raised about American involvement in South Africa's internal affairs. Is South Africa perhaps or should there be a recognition about Tanzanian involvement that what is Tanzania's role in the development of Southern Rhodesia like black nationalistic issues for

Roger St. Clair.  
Best centre in Junior Hockey. Dreams of being on a Stanley Cup winner.

How are his chances?

**Very poor.** Ever since his peer hockey days, his talent's been growing.

But a bad thing's happened to Roger on his way to a Stanley Cup. His reputation has gone to his head.

When the guys get together after a game, Roger feels compelled to swing more and stay later than the others.

Wherever he goes, he's in the spotlight, and he never says no to a night on the town.

Roger doesn't realize his talents needs healthy soil to grow. Right now he should be putting the brakes on both his swinging and his drinking. Otherwise, he risks spoiling everything. His game and his dream.

**Very good.** Ever since his peer hockey days, his talent's been growing.

But something even better has happened to Roger on his way to a Stanley Cup. He's realized that his style off the ice is just as crucial to his future.

Roger enjoys people. He also enjoys the sociability of relaxing with a drink. But he's moderate. In fact, from the start of training till his last game of the season, Roger rarely drinks at all.

Every game he plays convinces Roger that moderation is helping him get where he wants to go. His coach says the big leagues are coming closer. And so is Roger's favorite dream.

**Seagram's**   
Distillers since 1869



AFRICA WILL HAVE ITS INDEPENDENCE, BY NEGOTIATION OR BY ARMED STRUGGLE

the socialist principles, we gave up his poultry farm under his own nationalization law and received at the prospect of living in the State House, an impressive stone mansion on the hilltop just in Dar es Salaam. Instead, he borrowed from a bank and bought a small house for his wife Mata Gavril and their seven children. He was interviewed for Maclean's by Canadian freelance writer Valerie Miner.

**Mackenzie:** Most questions have been raised about American involvement in South Africa's internal affairs. Is South Africa perhaps or should there be a recognition about Tanzanian involvement that what is Tanzania's role in the development of Southern Rhodesia like black nationalistic issues for



# Introducing the 1977 Cougars. Personality. Bold. Strong. Aggressive.



1977 Mercury Cougar XR-7



MERCURY COUGAR



1977 Mercury Cougar Brougham 4-door

## 1977 Mercury Cougar XR-7

Dramatically restyled for 1977. More than ever, Cougar XR-7 is the ultimate mid-size personal luxury car.



*From the dramatic new symbol on its hood to the top of its sleek rear deck, the XR-7 is more of a Cougar than we've ever unleashed before.*

Meet the car that best represents the spirit of the 1977 Mercury line-up. Cougar XR-7. With a mystique, a performance and a look seldom so tastefully combined in a North American road car.

Cougar's new styling is a reflection of the kind of personality you see. Decisive, responsive, and on your own in the world.

Inside, you'll find a standard of luxury that puts this car in a class by itself. Deeply padded Flair Bench Seats. Walnut woodgrain trim instrument panel. Automatic

transmission. Power steering. Power front disc brakes. And steel-belted radials. All standard.

Then there's the options. An exciting list of appointments and features designed to let you create a car that's like nobody else's.

Options like air conditioning, power windows, leather and vinyl seat trim, AM/FM MPX radio with Quadraphonic tape player, power Moonroof, power seats and more.

Take the wheel of a new Cougar XR-7 and get the feel of a great automobile. You'll never forget it.

For the first time ever, Cougar introduces a complete lineup of models. Each one created in the strong bloodline of the Cougar



*The 1977 Mercury Cougar 2-Door sedan. A great family car, built in a thoroughly traditional tradition of the Cougar XR-7.*

view clear illustration are optional at additional cost

XR-7. And each one featuring automatic transmission, power steering and power front disc brakes as standard equipment.



*The 1977 Mercury Cougar Villager Wagon. A new definition of the station wagon, off the leash and ready to run.*

Of course, all of the 1977 Cougars come with the quality, the built-in reliability and the durability that you expect from a Mercury-engineered car. And in addition to the many other anti-corrosion measures, a new protective vinyl coating has been added behind the wheel house openings.

See all the new Cougars soon. One of them is right for you and everything you do.



See "The Personality Cars" **at your Mercury dealer today. One of them is you.**

down and decide a date. It's not up to me. It's up to the people of those countries to decide.

**Myerson:** But for the sake of informing Canadians about reasonably explicable who would prevail?

**Macmillan:** Mr. Collyer, who was foreign secretary, laid down conditions for negotiating independence with Zimbabwe. And there must be independence. Zimbabweans have been waiting 13 months for it. What had this been ridiculous. Joshua Nkomo has said no. That will give you some perspective.

**Macmillan:** Who doesn't want to discuss South Africa? Some people are concerned that South African independence is being used as an excuse for compunction for major role in Zimbabwe and Rhodesia.

**Myerson:** Although the problem of Southern African liberation is a major problem we have to take it step by step. We concentrated on Mozambique and Angola. Now we are concentrating on Namibia and Zimbabwe. When they become independent, we will concentrate on South Africa. We're sensible to do everything at once.

**Macmillan:** What is your policy regarding compensation? Is "compensation" to what Rhodesians? Dr. Kinsella implied that this should be done on the basis of?

**Myerson:** Yes, it was our attitude. I fine started considering this idea at the Commonwealth Conference in Canada in 1973. At least we spent a lot of time talking with the Rhodesians and so on until we talked about majority rule. At that time I was thinking about guarantees to show whom who would stay in the country. At the beginning of this year, we realized that what really had to be had that enables those who don't want to stay in the country to leave. And should we be first thinking of persuading those who want to leave to go?

**Macmillan:** Other complaint that the guerrillas don't get involved from giving them \$600, but to each other's expense and then they're paying themselves off are acknowledging their dependence. But the other argument is that the power of a guerrilla force is?

**Myerson:** Yes, most of the guerrillas will go to communism. And they will probably move to either capitalist countries like Canada and Britain.

**Macmillan:** At this stage, anything underlings' expansion?

**Myerson:** As a socialist I think it's better that I pay the capital than let them.

**Macmillan:** What countries have offered to pay these guerrillas?

**Myerson:** The United States and Britain. Other Western countries are considering it, like Canada I believe.

**Macmillan:** It is for you to draw all kinds of parties for whom who decide to remain in Zimbabwe?

**Myerson:** After Tanzania's independence we provided guarantees for the white and Asian minorities here. They soon repudiated it before those who wanted to stay

wanted to be part of Tanzania. They considered the guerrillas a discrimination against them. I think this will happen in Zimbabwe. In Canada and the United States there are guarantees. There are reasons why should we stand them in Africa as members of racial groups?

**Myerson:** What are the reasons for our recent United States involvement here? Is Kissinger here to represent that we should create his involvement to the person or even of African presidents? Should we?

**Myerson:** I think that question is best addressed to Dr. Kissinger.



AS A SOCIALIST I  
THINK IT BETTER TO  
PAY THE CAPITALISTS  
THAN TO SHOOT THEM

**Macmillan:** Did you arrive the United Kingdom to fight for?

**Myerson:** I cannot answer that question. **Macmillan:** Is Dr. Myerson not in Rhodesia that he was summoned by the leaders of Southern Africa. And from right eye here in Dorset, England, and that he had been invited?

**Myerson:** We did not ask him to. When he came in April, he does not look past us. He was coming. I have no power over the United States. If they can use their influence toward independence we will not discourage them.

**Macmillan:** Is the "big power" of the globe only one kind of colonialism? In Canada and other commonwealth and politicians are reconsidering on race among smaller countries—such as Egypt, Mexico, diplomatic exchanges. Don't you think diplomats join here in the "big powers" group?

**Myerson:** The United States is going to be

involved whether I like it or not. My problem is helping diamonds what kind of involvement. I ask what is your involvement here? They say we are engaged in competition with the Soviet Union. In Ghana some people suggested that the Third World should be independent. I discussed with the Soviets saying, "What are the effects of light in the grass that suffice?" To which my quick written friend, Lee Kuan Yew, the Prime Minister of Singapore said, "But when the elephants make love at the grass that suffice." I cannot stop the United States from being involved.

**Macmillan:** What do you think of the presence of Cuban troops in Angola?

**Myerson:** I don't understand the obsession

of a big power like the United States with a tiny island like Cuba. I don't understand how a superpower says we are engaged with Cuba in competition for influence in Angola and Cuba pushed us out. What did the United States win in Angola? Who liked them? The government of Angola arrived in the Cubans. Who assisted the Americans?

**Macmillan:** What are the chances of a Third Force?

**Myerson:** The chances of a Third Force?

**Macmillan:** From now until then

is a Third Force. The armed wing of the liberation movement are armed—with members from ZANU and ZAPU—although the political wings are not yet organized into one group. The failure of the political leaders should not be the armed struggle. They are fighting for independence, not ideology.

**Macmillan:** Independence for what? How can you know this is a majority government without any better if you don't know its political composition?

**Myerson:** It is conceivable that men and women can engage in armed struggle without knowing what they are fighting for. They want independence. I am a very strict democrat because I believe in democracy and the moral system of democratic control in Africa. When it comes to independence, Tanzania is more independent than Malawi. We are involved in Zimbabwe and Malawi because we have the two liberations. What socialist system they choose is their business. South has just said that the biggest problems in Rhodesia are the minority status, the size of white immigrants and the economy.

**Macmillan:** Is Southern Africa emerging as a political bloc as well as a geographic area? Tanzania, Mozambique and Angola are now independent socialist states. Do more former colonies fit also socialist. Listening to the programs of liberalization, Namibia, South Africa, and South Africa, our answer still are going to be mainly conservative.

**Myerson:** We are engaged in a discussion for autonomy, etc. We are not fighting for one kind of ideology. This is a cardinal point



## INTRODUCING THE SUNSHINE RUM MYERS'S LIGHT AMBER



Now there are three marvellous Myers's rums. Rich, dark Planters' Punch Smooth, light Myers's White. And now for the first time in Canada, our newest sensation, Myers's Light Amber. It's light and dry, and cheerful as sunshine in your glass.

Myers's. Famous rums the world over.





## Splendour in the glass.

Boodles. The Great gin from Great Britain.

that I make time and time again. What I wish for Tasmania, I wish for the rest of Africa. But I cannot assure that every country will want socialism. I believe that that will happen. I can't say. If my outside country tried to interfere in the independence of an African country, how much capital it was, we would fight the outside no matter who it was.

**Mackellar:** Is your private army or is it socialist?

**Byramjee:** The United States is leading the because of its war not because of its capitalism.

**Mackellar:** If your country is a socialist country, aren't you risking retribution by maintaining such strong ties with South Africa and Uganda in the East African Community? Wouldn't it be better to form a union with Mozambique and other Southern African countries?

**Byramjee:** I had to make a choice in East Africa between peace and socialism. I wouldn't have unity if I were given a large agro one of the two. I would give up social over. Suppose one province in Canada were more socialist than the others, would they have socialism over unity?

**Mackellar:** What about national movements in Europe? Like Seven of us national schools in a federal system—or even a republic? What about the idea that socialism is best carried on a small, compacted country?

**Byramjee:** I oppose the nationalism of the day. I don't want to bankrupt Africa. Nationalism is a weakness. You achieve independence this way, the capitalist. Even if you had a capitalist Africa—a United States of Africa, that doesn't mean in from being a capitalist. Just without the strength of independence in Africa, we cannot have any element of socialism.

**Mackellar:** If you oppose superpower chauvinism, why do you accept some from the Soviet Union? Do you still say "aligned" countries like Canada is Siberia can't exist without propaganda?

**Byramjee:** First of all, how is Canada new-left? I thought Canada was a member of NATO. As far as Canada, as principle they won't give arms. We need arms. We have to take them where we find them. We cannot be victims of the ideology of non-alignment by refusing ourselves to bows and arrows. W.D. Kneller wanted to dominate Africa. He even said he was part of a CIA plot. I wouldn't object for one moment. And when on Canada you can tell how much we trust your money—when you asked us 86 billion our money, your armed forces were here for four years.

**Mackellar:** Why are they no longer involved here?

**Byramjee:** You cannot be here forever. Mackellar: What can you expect the government of Canada to do for us in a dependent movement?

**Byramjee:** Socialist is working with us in a useful way. They don't try to control the direction of their money. They give according to what the liberator movement

wants—medicine and materials. I would suggest to Canada that they might look to Sweden.

**Mackellar:** In your address to the Royal Commonwealth Society last November, you said "Political independence will not be a short-sighted economic independence. Decolonial or confederation will depend upon whether like rich and stronger, that is to say have a right to economic independence and then seriously based on the process of establishing a socialist leadership here and there" What was the reaction to that?

**Byramjee:** Not very strong, judging from the audience at the meeting. I think Collier came in to do his bit. Once the colonial powers regarded us as their pliant colonies. Then they recognized political independence as the right of their colonists and the colonial people recognized their right themselves. This wasn't an ideological move. The colonial powers recognized that they could dominate and continue their economic advantages. This economic dominance is as reprehensible as political dominance. What we say we want to be economically independent, they say they want to give us that. That means they have not begun to understand what we are talking about.

**Mackellar:** A transformation is under progress which are caused by the changes the Commonwealth Conference of '70 has suggested that Canada integrate the free trade concept of the rest of this nation. Sweden and the Netherlands I believe are following this road. And Norway is going further. What does it mean that there has been that? What are your expectations?

**Byramjee:** Socialist and not very good!

**Mackellar:** How do you regard Canada's communists and laborites as regards to these matters?

**Byramjee:** CIO and CUS are bad. I oppose both. But in the meantime, what's left to do? Local democracy. Do I stop developing the country until the world economy changes? It's like the sea on them. When it rains, there is a tendency that the land goes to the sea. We have immense problems keeping the land away, back where it belongs.

**Mackellar:** What is the difference between the old Titoism and revisionism? What and what is revision from China?

**Byramjee:** And so on. On the other hand there is a Third World country. It is poor. It is not our concern.

**Mackellar:** What can you expect the government of Canada to do to allow developing countries to let go ahead with their own development?

**Byramjee:** I can't tell Canadians how they can become communists. That's up to you, yourselves. It's those poor countries that the employers and the rich owners are the employers. If you don't understand our economic needs—the necessity of independence—there is going to be an explosion. That's all I can say. I would advise Canadians. That's a task left to the revolutionaries within your society. The Canadian will have to educate themselves.

**"MARTINIZING"**

The Most in Dry Cleaning

Martinizing is the name in dry cleaning you can trust. The world's most popular dry cleaner, known for quality care and service. Let your neighborhood Martinizing dry cleaner take care of all your dry cleaning needs.

**"MARTINIZING"**  
The Most in Dry Cleaning

# What if they threw an election and nobody came? We may be about to find out

Column by Walter Stewart

"Wanna know how we could get a million more votes in this state?" the man asked, slumping his hand down on the desk and glowering at the elderly lady behind it. She didn't look up; she didn't want to know. "Get that greasing sly's power off the billboards, that's how," the man said, and slumped his hand down again. The woman sighed. She was expecting something like that. The portly, shabby man straightened up, shot his cuffs, tipped his hat politely, nodded weakly in my direction, and stomped out the door.

"How's the election going?" I asked the stinker lady. "Everything's goin' fine," she responded automatically. "Everybody's enthusiastic."

The little scene took place in the Democratic nomination rooms at Zanesville. Old Zippy left city at the conference of the Moonbeams and Linking Rivers on the heart of the American landscape. This is country back Rednecks and Democrats are clashing in the Presidential election—the Republicans because they have always done well here, the Democrats because of their new wonder-product James Earl Carter, "the greasing sly." But things are not going well in Zanesville. Zippy Grey, the wiz of Western, whose great grandfather Ebenezer Zane founded the place, would say that both sides were plumb naked out there nightgown-style—for he was a man of powerful physique—like the folks hereabouts don't care a lick who wins, that the two candidates look in alike as ticks on a bull's back, and a body can't hardly understand what an誕itan all the fuss is about.

Zippy Grey, stay his spans never grow dull, would be right. Just up the street at Republican Headquarters, Rev. K. K. Karpinski, the Raykarpinski, does the best damn work of the state legislature, which includes Zanesville. He showed that "in 1972, you had a lot of people involved in the election, people outside the party structure. That time you just have the party people."

Zanesville turned off its不important-of-a-kind's been for Zippy Grey and his dozen or so people since the place would be indistinguishable from 1,000 other American towns and cities. But what Zanesville shares with 1,000 other American towns and cities is a regrettable indifference toward the most important political event in this nation's existence—a Presidential election. That is a good chance that fewer than half the American electorate will turn out on November 7; a fair chance that, if the voters could really decide themselves, both Presidential candidates



dates would lose, and the price would go to Carter, Rhoda's doorman. At least he's unknown.

Nine months ago, when Jimmy Carter was unknown, he burst onto the political scene like a meteor shell. He was new and different, and he sounded a lot, and talked a lot, and he held out a something-positive-for-the-American-public. He was a little vague, but that would pass the important thing was that he gave his audience a sense of purpose. He rescued them from within themselves and their system. Gerald Ford, this well-meaning but aging syc, was destined to go down. For Carter, he changed tracks strongly with the Democratic horsemen who presided in the primaries. Ford was seen as a man who had his hand on the thigh, a rascist. That was nine months ago. Ford is still seen as a syc, but Carter has not gained thereby. He is as despised as ever, as vulgar as ever, as full of piss and God and goodwill, but he will change and run again. He climbs up a lot, as they say in Zanesville, but he doesn't run much.

The choice before the people now appears to be between a syc and a geek.

And that's a pity. This election should be one of the most staggering in recent American history. There is a perceptible difference between the jury-judging differences this time, a real debate about the direction of American policy. The Democrats exerted themselves vigorously in

face of longer unemployment and they proposed measures—the Hawkin-Humphrey full-employment bill—to make their commitment real. The Republicans think this is a bad bill, inflationary ignorant, a mark of everything that is wrong with Democratic policies. It would make the government the employer of last resort in bad times, and the Republicans won't stand for that. They say inflation is the key issue, and government spending and government management the banking games.

So there should be a clamor-overlook over the role of government, over the trade-off between inflation and jobs, over the whole range of economic problems. Carter's win plays—he runs Hawkin-Humphrey as if it were his own campaign. (Dad!) He just plants his foot in Georgia—he is among such things now, but he doesn't have to like them. He said, in the first debate, that balancing the budget comes first, and he wouldn't start any new programs until that was done. Where does that leave Hawkin-Humphrey? Nobody knows. Nor do we know whether Carter, who has abandoned the principle of national health insurance, would back a government funded scheme or turn the whole thing over to private insurance companies. (The Republicans do poor people ought not to get sick.) Jimmy's death may have a silver lining, but it's hard to put them in the meat.

Republicans want a tougher foreign policy, backed by more billions in the defense budget. Carter has attacked the swollen defense budget, but given place to no man in his seat to have America's same number one international priority. And so the sycs have survived, and the election has turned into a trivial game. In its early weeks the issue was obvious, a problem on which the two candidates basically agree and our public does not expect to be solved politically. Then the nation was shocked to learn that Jimmy has after people other than his wife, and that Jerry Ken switched his TV allegiance from Cannon to Police Woman—in obvious sop to all women's libbers.

Jimmy Carter started the election far off, and has driven off much of his support by snapdragon invasions of race, sex, and Harry Truman. Ford, running from behind, has gained, not on his own virtues but because of the fitness of the Carter campaign. And with the election on us, the issue is ignored and the nation in the grip of eman, the whole affair appears, as they say in Zanesville, not worth a bucket of warm spit.

## This is what Tilden charges for mileage in most major centres.

00  
per mile

**TILDEN**   
Yes we have no mileage charge

No mileage charge in most major centres. Tilden features new model cars like the gas-guzzling Charger 2, the Caliente and worldwide reservations and Tilden's price rate. All E. reservations through National Car Rental.  
Tilden head office: 1485 Bayview Street, Montreal.



# Moving? Talk to our rep. He's not a salesman, he's a moving expert.



MacCosham Van Lines representatives do more than just give you a quotation for moving.

They've lots of useful tips they can share with you. From how to tell the kids you're moving. To saving money on your move through tax deductions.

MacCosham's representatives are trained to handle all kinds of situations. Some you wouldn't think of. Some you wouldn't believe.

A MacCosham representative is a very knowledgeable fellow. That bag he carries is packed with 62 years of moving experience. And it's yours, free, for the asking.

**MacCosham**  
VAN LINES

## Who's anyone try to find out who?

I am writing on behalf of the Spina Bifida and Hydrocephalus Association of Ontario to encourage you on the excellent article *The Pulse* (August 9) regarding the 1973/74 "epidemic" of spina bifida and hydrocephalus and related neural tube defects in Walkerton. Recent publicity seems to have had some effect in bringing the matter to the attention of the responsible levels of government which are in a position to initiate a thorough investigation with consequences. In the British Isles, the same type of "epidemic" have been noted and certain there have been lying for some time to purpose in a cause or causes. Is it not imperative that governments and local health authorities in other countries conduct full scale inquiries into?

The logical place to start would be with the parents, at the time the child is born. Why isn't anyone asking them questions? It is really surprising and quite frustrating that in the past no one has seemed interested in gathering any pertinent information or family history—so far as parents have offered such information and have been brushed aside. Our association was formed five years ago, primarily to provide information and support to parents. We are in contact with similar groups in the United States, Great Britain and Australia and keep our members informed of latest developments through our bi-monthly newsletter. The general public, however in its relatively unaware of spina bifida and hydrocephalus, and it is certainly encouraging to see the subject being given prominence in newspapers and magazines such as *Maclean's*.

GEIL LAMONT, JR., PRESIDENT  
SPINA BIFIDA AND HYDROCEPHALUS  
ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO P.O. BOX 311  
STATION K, TORONTO

## Far too much about Atwood

Who said Margaret Atwood was "Carrie's foremost lady of letters"? The randomly very subjective opinion. Most of us would award that accolade to Margaret Laurence, who has a truly tremendous reputation and standard of excellence. We are told by Barbara Amiel in *Gleanings: The Personal Writings of Barbara Amiel* (September 6) that Lucy Ovach in SIB is "stuck and go," so I doubt whether we are all going to coast out and spend \$30 in a time of economic recession, especially when I am reserving my own eye-ball strength for *The Discreet One* (\$1.95). But for me, who could afford \$10 for a book of children's stories, who has time to read it, if your answer can be "not much"?

The book review with Atwood done by Helen Shulman is slightly tack-making. Lots of us have produced children, but I was particularly fond of Atwood's baby talk feature in like "sort of getting a dog." This seems in common with a lot of one-hundred youngish ladies I have met who seem to be regarded as a very intelligent experience and less all

# Paper handling made easy



ACCO CANADIAN COMPANY LIMITED  
501 McNicoll Avenue  
Willowdale, Ontario M2H 2S2  
Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, London  
Vancouver, Calgary, Vancouver



Share  
your good  
fortune.



the spontaneous joy of just being outside. If she really wants to be a private person, it is quite easy if you work at it; i.e., don't discuss your private life with journalists, and stick to talking about your writing.

GODLINE JOSEPHY, TORONTO

**A few words on behalf of management:**

Clare Hey and Mark Lowe in "Safety Last" (September 6) could stand to learn a few things about fair, courageous reporting, in that they took the time to quote miners at Shirley and inside miners of the United Steelworkers who were capably representing those miners. In reading the article, I was able to find the names of any representatives of recco management who spend so much time on safety training programs for 1600 employees (no just one of many industries that spend literally millions of dollars on an incredible number—teaching people that it is in their own best interests to protect themselves from accidents that could seriously injure or kill them).

A. CLARK GIBSON, OTTAWA

**Bloking the wild caribou?**

If I were a Regan hunter, I think I would devote my efforts to hunting comment Clouston and the Preview contributor responsible for "Everybody's Going A-Massing" (September 6). Once again the latter has been enlarged, and as a hunter I cannot escape the feeling that the article is yet another irresponsible representation of me.

I believe I have every justification when I write to you today to request a hunting concession, i.e., licensed, providing, ranging the thoughts well beyond any just to mention your cartoonist's devastating satiray.

LARRY JOHNSTON,  
THOROUGH, ONT

The so-called cartoon with the hunters supposedly trying to find deer in terrible. The deer in the cartoon is supposed to be really worried about the minicamps who are looking for an animal to kill.

There are many of us who are very much against the killing of wild animals. There is no sport or honour killing anything. The animal doesn't have a chance and most of us are only concerned about the welfare of the animal. We want the "bear sportsman" shouldn't be bothered to go and find the animal and huntlessly kill it. I don't see anything "sporting" about these characters who take a gun around and shoot at anything that moves. It would reduce him to something if the rules could be turned in the interest before the hunting. I wonder how many men would want to take their bear and be "sport" for the animal conservation?

The whole write-up is in bad taste—there is nothing funny about hunting.

SHELF FLORENCE SWINN, TORONTO



## Gift ideas for the shrewd.

Consider for a moment the advantages of that coming little Christmas gift—the magazine subscription.

Fest of all it's a gift that keeps on coming. A little at a time. All year. Because with each new issue the magazine brings something more.

So it's a gift that lasts. But it's also one that doesn't cost a lot.

In fact, subscriptions usually come at bargain rates. (Always remember.)

And of course there are so

many magazines to choose from you can always find one that's just right. For anyone.

Last, but not least, shopping for subscribers is easy since there's no need to fight store crowds. Or wait in long line-ups.

All you have to do is make your choice from our free catalogue of 130 Canadian magazines. Then send your order to us. And we'll look after the rest.

To get started just cut out the coupon in this ad.

Merry Christmas

I would like your free catalogue of 130 Canadian magazines Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Postal code \_\_\_\_\_

**Canadian Periodical Publishers' Assn.**

3 Church Street • Suite 407  
Toronto M5E 1M2

# ONLY A LIMITED NUMBER OF THESE LEGENDARY GERMAN CARS ARE AVAILABLE IN CANADA EACH YEAR.



Although we've been known for making cars for a lot of years, we've never been known for making a lot of cars. And that's been the case for over three quarters of a century.

So, true to form, there will be a total of just under two thousand 1976 Audi Fox Sedans and Audi Fox Wagons available in Canada this year. But for those lucky enough to catch a Fox, there are some truly pleasant surprises in store.

They both have lightweight, fuel-injected engines that deliver 44 miles to the gallon on the highway and 28 in the city using their effortless four-on-the-floor transmissions.<sup>1</sup>

The Fox Sedan accelerates from a standstill to 50 miles an hour in 8 seconds flat, while the Wagon does 0 to 50 in a mere 8.5 seconds.

With their front wheel drive (a concept pioneered over 40 years ago) they aren't pulled around by their rear wheels, they're pulled around by their front wheels. For far greater road-gripping ability and more sure-footed traction.

The knowledge gained from our 18 Grand Prix victories is clearly obvious in both automobiles. In the form of intelligent niceties like rack and pinion steering. Power assisted front disc brakes plus a dual-diagonal

brake circuit. Steel-belted radial tires. A wholly independent front suspension and torsion crank rear suspension. (When one wheel hits a bump, the others don't feel it).

Inside, they're both roomy, with the Fox Wagon boasting over 51 cubic feet of cargo space. They have reclining front bucket seats, orthopedically designed. The deep pile carpeting and brushed velour upholstery are precisely sewn and fitted.

They have flow-through fresh air and heating ventilation systems. A quartz electric clock. (With sweep second hand, naturally). Rear window defoggers. Even child-proof locks on the rear doors.

Test drive either the legendary Audi Fox Sedan or Audi Fox Wagon at your nearest Volkswagen dealership. And we suggest you don't delay it too long.

Remember, the quantity is limited.

## AUDI



Fox 4-Door Sedan. Under \$6,400.  
Fox Wagon. Under \$6,700.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup>Very near suggested retail price. F.O.B. Milwaukee, U.S.A. EPA 1976 model year. Actual performance figures may vary depending on how and where you drive. See your dealer or option catalog. <sup>2</sup>With certain options extra.

The woven  
suit from  
Johnny Miller's  
collection.  
Styled to a tee  
at a very sporting  
price. Only \$135.

A fashion success. This textured woven suit is made from comfortable, carefree polyester/rayon. Its unique styling makes it the finest men'swear Sears has ever presented. At very sensible prices. In sizes 36 to 48. From our Fall and Winter catalogues for similar styles.

Sears

Simpson-Sears Limited

# 'Johnny Miller at Sears'

Maclean's

OCTOBER 18, 1976

## Preview

The TV border war with the U.S. will soon be over, fought to a draw

While most Canadians only realized it peripherally, if at all, there has been a border war going with the United States since the government first introduced Bill C-58 in April 1975 (see page 105), as appears to have been intended. Despite though the two sides will be satisfied by the respective governments. The upshot is that the United States will drop its opposition to the Canadian proposal that Canadian advertisers will no longer be allowed to defray the cost of advertising—an estimated \$25 million a year mostly in Buffalo, New York, and, Beloit, Wisconsin. Washington—D.C.—turns its efforts to the Canadian government, through the Canadian Radio Telecommunications Commission, will probably instruct cable companies to stop deflating ads on U.S. stations from their feeds. The border stations enhanced more prominent Liberals as lobbyists in the negotiations. Among the Buffalo stations are Alton O'Brien (a former national director of the Liberal Party), Gerry Rebbeck (the present national director), John Redford (a former president of the Ontario Liberal Association) and the late George H. Miller, who was a former member of the Ontario Legislature. There are even reports that former Finance minister John Turner has been working for the Buffalo stations.

**Help an old Rhodesian, buddy?** If the so-called Krueger Plan is followed, the transition to black majority rule in Rhodesia will begin within the next few weeks and, it's expected some 80,000 white Rhodesians (of a total of 270,000) will begin clambering to get out. A whinge coming out of a tightly sealed meeting among Rhodesia's British Foreign Secretary Anthony Crosland and South African representatives in Washington has Canada being asked to accept some 20,000 of them. Canada will be asked to help—if it has not been asked already—to contribute to a \$1.5-billion to two-billion-dollar fund to construct and finance white Rhodesians who would rather remain there for another 10 years than turn up on the black Rhodesian government. At press conference, when Crosland was asked where hand-picked Britain was going to



Patricia Fawcett/Majors (for Mercury Group); the lady vanishes

get as share of the fund, he replied: "We can tell American friends will help us—and others." The others in this case are almost certainly the other members of the Commonwealth, namely Canada and Australia. In fact, External Affairs Minister Donald Jamieson has acknowledged the possibility that that country would be asked for money.

### After The PHL... The Shoot?

The idea of Commonwealth cooperation is not new, it is a development by which the various "Yours" and "yours" work. They are not however 100% sure and they do require a certain segment of diasporan to leveragizing. Now, however, research in the United States has carried agreement one step further and is developing a system that would actually encourage women to make babies, letting a man as penitent kick game before he can fertilize the egg. Dr James McClintock, at the University of Nebraska, has successfully created an insemination or artificial with an oxygenated spermatozoon and is now looking for ways to administer a vaccine to women, and to develop and conduct the test necessary to ensure there are no side effects—the one major drawback to the PHL.

### Another machine takes over

The easier reader, the guy (possibly) in green (possibly) who determines how much energy or gas or water you've used over a given period of time so you can be billed for it, may soon be joining the midman

and the broad man on the lot of people who don't come around anymore. Next year in 2000 Edmonton homes, meters will be read by a black box called a Transponder, which can do anything a human reader can except provide real guarantees for income depth and a gradual move away from providing exact information on usage of all three services simultaneously to a computer via a "link" that will tell the Transponder what its proposed peak demand periods for energy allowing, say, the electrical utility to offer its least expensive through reduced rates for off-peak consumers. So far Edmonton seems to be the only jurisdiction even experimenting with the Transponder, but Harry Rogers, chief engineer for Edmonton Telephone's private rate-making will be more economical than mutual ones in three years.

### For a prince?

Speculation, which has been growing for some time, but gained credibility in recent weeks that Prince Charles will serve as Governor General of Australia for a selected term, and that it's final decision will be made when the Queen visits Australia in March. The description: The Australian royal advisers in London are putting the idea, arguing that the visit would not just renew relations between the two countries, but also contribute to the future long-term stability in Australia. It would also solve another problem: getting this inheritance. St John Kerr, out of the office diplomatically Kerr rejected Australia's £1 billion when he dismissed the Labor government during a constitutional crisis.

### Murder of the Orient Express

James Bond (Sean Connery) fought off Grant (Robert Shaw) to the death on a, and nobody has to be reminded what Her Majesty (Alfredo Kraus) did on it. The Orient Express. For nearly a century in fact, and half a century in fiction, it has been a legend and espionage symbol and romance. And you may imagine it is apparently no longer economically feasible to continue the Petit train du Nord of the most famous trains in the world.

# Canada

## The Plains of Abraham, Part Two

Reflecting on the 1962 separation crisis that almost won Canada apart, the late André Laurendeau observed that "it is only when two nations"—meaning Quebec and Canada—have been separated from each other with mutual feeling that one can measure to what degree they will try to stay." In a phenomenon little noticed at the rest of Canada, Québécois these days are viewing their separation with extraordinary unanimity over an issue that could bear heavily on the future of Confederation. The subject, emboldened on the busses thousands of Québécois are sporting these days is, if y'a du français dans l'air (there's French in the air). The trouble is—and it is that has spurred Québécois to a fury—there is not enough French in the air. Following the mid-air strike by pilots this summer over bilingual communication, Ottawa banned the use of French on Air Canada flight decks and firmly limited the use of French in ground-to-air communications. Now, in a sharp contrast to the stormy encounter of the year, Québécois are up in arms over the same issue, demanding far less concessions.

Spreading like the prairie in the 1,500-member association known as *les gens de l'air*, made up of francophones on regional crew members and air controllers, their cause has won the support of Québécois from all walks of life and of nearly all political persuasions, both provincial and federal. "Their support comes from all sides of all political parties," marvels Pierre Denigris, special counsel to federal transport minister Otto Lang. "It's the first time it's ever happened. It's just amazing." Les gens de l'air have won the unkindest booking of the Québec National Assembly—an almost unprecedented event—and the support of figures as disparate as former Quebec premier and today free Minister Richard. The previous government of Liberal Premier Robert Bourassa had committed \$30,000 to help fight federal restrictions on French in the air, but the new government's information ministry is putting pressure for no less. Newspaper magnate Pierre Trudeau has donated \$25,000 worth of advertising space in his newspaper. The demands for priority of French in Quebec, echoes from below to billboards. The Quebec Language Board has launched an advertising campaign with the slogan *De plus en plus il parle en français* (More and more it's happening in French). Labat's Brewery has weighed in with an ad containing the line *Nous sommes des millions d'air à parler* (There



Richard denigris the badge of Québécois hearers yet, 'There is French in the air'

are six million of us. We've got to talk to each other?)

Quebec ministers in Pierre Trudeau's federal cabinet have rallied to the cause and some federal Liberals even members are re-examining their commitment to federalism. Transport minister Jean Marchand got right to the issue, and Marc Léonard, Minister of Health and Welfare, has appeared on Quebec television warning a

major Montreal Air Canada to allow the use of French among francophone crew members on Air Canada flight decks. But the larger issue is whether French will be allowed to prevail in our transportation at major Quebec airports. An executive at major Quebec airports owns the report of the judges in the meantime, a case never has been reached in Quebec by the fact that a court may be required now for one

"You're a good cause, here's some money." Quebec Liberals pin the rap on the federal government. "The main protection for francophones in the government of Quebec," says François Closier, a former Liberal who will shortly become Quebec's chief representative in Paris. "The guys have right given it."

The political role of the Parti Québécois can easily make that argument look farfetched. But that is exactly what Quebec from Canada's end thus would bring to end in linguistic disputes between senior and power levels of government. Nevertheless, Prime Minister Bourassa early this month was openly laying with the possibility of a November election that would capitalize on the euphoria left over from the Montreal Olympic Games and Quebec's reasonably healthy economic situation, which could worsen before the next election has to be called in 1978. In the meantime, Bourassa had to grapple with a language issue on a national level that immediately could only serve to fuel the fires of anti-French feelings inside and outside of Quebec. That is Bill 22, which is intended to promote the primacy of French in Quebec in the same way that Ontario is fighting a long battle to win acceptance for the idea that federal services should be available in both languages across the country. As the language war began in Quebec this fall, leaders of chambers of commerce emerged staged to save. Montreal schools to prevent immigrants from those decide whether children can be taught in English or otherwise. Now a policy change that Quebec City is considering would shield language rights in favour of an active-Bilingual classroom that any child whose mother tongue is not English should be educated in French.

GRAHAM FRANK

Three of the pivotal 'gens de l'air': Pierre Denigris (secretary general), Guy Beaudry (organization committee chairman) and Roger Demers (president) taking off

French in the air. The issue is so even-voiced, the support of unequivocal opponents of Quebec's own Bill 22, which made French Quebec's official language. "I see no difference in what they [the pilots] do but we're fighting for it in the air and what we did a year ago," says radio broadcaster John Robertson, who led a veritable coup against CBC radio against Bill 22's education clauses. "Bob [Robertson] is a man who is supposed to be a bilingual authority."

The latest resurgence of a defiant Quebec brand of linguistic pride is partly a mirror image of an episode when Québécois viewed in an act of defiance hurling by Anglophones. Canadian pilots originally quit their cockpits in June to protest federal restrictions on the use of English in ground-to-air communications in Quebec airports. When transport minister Otto Lang arrived at a session on the dispute the terms of the statement were hotly denounced in Quebec as a "capitalization" the Canadian Air Traffic Controllers Association (CATCA), which has a majority of anglophones, responded with great vilification in the chance of use of the three judges appointed to investigate the safety of English as standard procedures in Quebec, and it was agreed that the Canadian Air Line Pilots Association (CALPA), which is dominated by English-speaking aviators, would be permitted to issue its own communiqué to the judges' report.

Since then the francophone side has gained a victory in one battle. After consulting a panel of experts led by Serge Kysil, a Liberal

French Canadian to speak French to either in the air or anywhere.

The campaign by les gens de l'air provides a difficult test case for the application of Quebec's Official Languages Act, which laid down that federal services would be available to all Canadians in both English and French. The Quebec section represents the province's linguistological vanguard. They're highly trained, well-paid professionals in a field where Quebec has often led the pack in research. And as they've gone the construction of the Autoroute 720 in Quebec became a matter of pride to Québécois, the strength of its gear or fair work in their own language has proven the magnetism of francophone Quebec. Their light has been seen in old service stations, in the small towns that dot the landscape by French Canadians on the national scene. When Ottawa minister Otto Lang arrived at a session on the dispute he was given flowers. That Ottawa may prove willing to sacrifice Quebec's autonomy to Wienerian hierarchy, which was how Otto Lang's memorandum of understanding with CATCA and CALPA was viewed in Quebec. "If we lose this fight," observed a senior Transport minister, "we're not going to get another Louisiana."

The *gens de l'air* speech has put Prime Minister Trudeau's federal Quebec government in a tough position. The more noted Jacques Parizeau of the separate Parti Québécois, has left Quebec City only in a position to say that they support the Québécois cause. But he has made steps to satisfy their grievances. "They didn't act like a government," scolded Parizeau, "but like a Kremov club. They could only say

### OTTAWA

#### The spirit of '78

Prime Trudeau may be a pacific man but of late he has had to confront the harsh reality of his own political mortality. As a cabinet meeting last month a few of the more senior ministers stated openly the obvious—that the party was in trouble. Trudeau himself, from his firebreathing lifestyle to his confrontation policies. Praised by one of the senior ministers at the table, Trudeau eagerly launched into an account of his future, absent as it seemed they'd never risk. Cabinet ministers should react. Trudeau indicated that he was not afraid to every risk without their active support—but would risk none in that confidence was lost. He planned to be around to fight the next election expected in 1978.

The reader with which Trudeau had the question was reflected in a newfound decisiveness on the stump. As a precaution, that great national icon under the Peace Tower prepared to open for another run. Trudeau took his plain-speaking art to the public. There were no philosophy

Imperial when Trudeau met many Liberal party boites from Ontario. Revolving the Liberal platform, from Lester through King to himself, Trudeau's main message was that the Liberals were "out of touch with the grass roots" disengaged and headed for oblivion. Trudeau had a clear plan for that—but not too much. It was a cleverly articulated vision or the one idea that Trudeau used so effectively before the last election, and it drove a decided mixed response.

A week later Trudeau was back in Toronto for a *Financial Post* seminar on the post-controls society. Where he said that his government has had the angry ones about the anti-inflation program. The end of the program will come sooner than the original 1978 target date if economic circumstances are favorable. He said at the same time assuring his audience that controls "will not be extended."

At the political session opened again the Conservatives and New Democrats similarly, with issuing threats—and the occasional political tick. In Sudbury, Ont., where he was warmly received while presiding over the opening of a 100th Northland County Fair, Conservative leader John Clark invited unknown visitors and handed out awards for volume growing, cherrypicking and a cup-of-tea society by their visitors from Rutherford High.

Ed Broadbent meanwhile was trying valiantly to prepare the war play days by attacking corporate fat cats. He also vowed passionately continuing on an extra-parliamentary path to replace the Tories as the main opposition this session because as he put it, Clark's party has been "winging back" engaging in a "cynical game of politics."

In three pre-session meetings the Tories seemed no so much cynical as realistic. They agreed for example that their speech should notably contain more about moderate minister John Turner had the floor to say in my opinion, the most important of his contributions. The Tory front-benchers who drew up a list of ministers whom they saw in or out of power at least among the old and new participated out Warner, Alliance of India Affairs and Northern Development; Jean-Pierre Goyer of Supply and Services; Senator General Finance; Patsy Abbott of Consumer and Corporate Affairs; Postmaster Jean-Jacques Blais; and Len MacEachern of Small Business Revitalization. Trudeau was given a low vulnerability rating as indicative that he governed gauging respect even among the Conservatives.

Clark's own stock slipped markedly when he backed down from a confrontation with fellow Alberta Stan Sakashewian over which way Westlink in the new ridge of Bow River, which includes Clark's boyhood home of High River. Clark announced he would run no



Clark (above) and Trudeau (below) on the hustings—or a good facsimile thereof?



in the northern hydroelectric constituency, which along with critics that he is trying to ones issued the image of young Joe White. Frank White, Clark claimed the "fellow" of the press for exaggerating the size of the crowd. The press, however, is partial to under-size spin control. The downside risk is to avoid a divisive and destabilized political battle with Scheer.

In the course of the long road ahead to the next election, the terms of activity and benefit suggested only that the horses are approaching the starting gate. A series of issues could already start track conditions: two federal by-elections October 12 in Ottawa and Newfoundland; and the Tories were expected to start and Trudeau's eight-day trip to Japan starting October 19. The Throne Speech details the man's absence will be a opportunity for Clark to start making an alternative position to the Liberals. The most-documented was a diet sign that the government has adopted a "See it leave you alone" stance toward business to sharp contrast to his "new society" message about more government intervention. Trudeau is now set

## THE WEST

### Land of the setting Grit

"West of the Ogawa-Manitoba border" broadened Pierre Trudeau in his self-searching speech to Ontario Liberals this month. "We exist in a third party and not a strong one at that." That may have been something of an understatement. Unpopular in the Liberals seem to be mostly everywhere in the country, the party's fortunes are at their lowest ebb in the Western provinces. Only 13 of the 85 MPs from the west



The Bionic Man

are Liberals and many of them would be casualties if an election were held now. At the provincial level the picture is just as bleak—to the point that a move is afoot within the Saskatchewan Liberal Party to make a formal break with the federal Liberals. Lloyd Axworthy, one of only about 15 members of the Manitoba legislature who are either in or full of the Liberal fold, has decided to do the same.

The federal Liberals are belatedly taking steps to feed out what is ailing and to see whether the trend can be reversed. Responding to a 1975 Liberal convention resolution that ordered the national executive to "re-generate the Liberal Party in Western Canada," a five-member commission will report on the political grievances of Liberals and non-Liberals alike.

The commission's mandate is to find out why the Liberals are unsuccessful in marketing national policies in Western airports. Eventually, the commission will hear a laundry list of complaints about federal Liberal policies that are viewed as especially hostile to the West—most notably, federal irrigation programs which do little to meet as they do not address. At a recent meeting of British Columbia's Liberal party, which was headed by federal cabinet minister Dave Ross, a majority of the party for help from provincial Grits. "Tell us how to set the record straight on irrigation."

Clark Michael, a Saskatchewan MP and commission member hopes the group will try to report back to national party president Alister Graham and Trudeau before the new year listing places of time for policy reworking before the next federal election.

The federal Liberals have failed in other recent attempts to show the West that they mean to win a by-election last year. His loss may have been partly due to the after effects of the July federal budget, just one day before the Manitoba vote, which, to the annoyance of Manitoba's mid-priced gasoline prices by 10 cents a gallon. Manitoba

Liberals planned to go ahead with three finance minister John Turner to propose budget day until after the election. In Saskatchewan, where the most senior Liberal administration in the West ended with the ouster of Ron Thrasher's government back in 1971, the party is only marginally stronger. Of the three federal seats in the province, only Threshport Member Odo Lang is considered a safe bet to survive the next election. Provincial, the party is struggling to stay ahead of the marginal seat of Yorkton, the official opposition to Alice Blackmer's state government.

Meanwhile Saskatchewan Liberals are proposing a fairly Draconian solution to the party's plight. Provincial leader David Stettner plans to step down in December, and a leading contender for his job is Tony Merchant, a Saskatchewan lawyer who is Odo Lang's brother-in-law. Merchant, who has worked hard for the federal party in the past, believes that the burden of the federal party constituency has become too much to bear and advocates a clean-cut break between the provincial and federal party organizations. Merchant's proposal would lead to the establishment of a separate Saskatchewan Liberal Party with its own constitution. The model would be the arrangement that Liberals have worked out in Ontario. As in Ontario, there would be provincial and federal party presidents, and separate line-leading posts. In the case of the West, the provincial president would be the MP for Saskatchewan and the national president. We are fast up fighting provincial elections on federal rules. I don't well want to see the federalists in power. The establishment of two organizations within the party just takes some of the pizzazz out. The leading Manitoba Liberal stated with some irony, "I am Tony, but I don't think that splitting would achieve little."

The other hope for the party's revival is the well-preparedness with the federally appointed committee. Manitoba's Lloyd Axworthy believes that the party's future in the west could have an important bearing on Canada's future. "Maybe what is happening in the West today is comparable to Quebec in the 1960s," he says. "A new dynamism has been reached in that region before it necessarily. But the policies accompanying it are those of the like of the Bloc Quebecois, a polarized left-right which is not representative of the rest of the country. There is no moderate Liberal expression of what is happening here. Yet I believe that if the West is to suffice as a strength the Liberals have to be a part of the debate."

NICHOLAS HILLMAN

## OTTAWA

### A conspiracy of alliance

SECRET CONFIDENTIAL: MATTERHORN  
Over the years these three words, synonymous with capital interests on a wide variety of decisions, have become favored implements of federal government policy. They've been slapped on everything from plain for



**Cougar, Baldwin and Dryden**—these men who think the public has a right to know... and Kastenbaum, who decidedly doesn't.

Pierre Trudeau's now-much-vaunted vision of a "new society" after Ottawa wage and price controls was foisted to government by neopacists, reports on malfeasance in the Yukon. From the request for the documents on Yukoners by the fabled Foreign Investment Review Agency to the salary of Mr. Canada's probably paid president Claude Taylor and from the terms of an unclear quid pro quo to foreign nations to the denouement Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's bizarre health-maintaining pool.

Every passing month presents a fresh instance of the needless despatching the cause of statutory disclosure at the Ontario Ministry of Natural Resources. It was reported that a copy of the environmental impact of Ottawa's environmental policy was not available. She found a copy in the library of Alberta's Conservative government in Edmonton. Last summer the federal agriculture department refused to release inspection reports on smutty canola in Canadian grain elevators. But the information turned out to be readily available at the U.S. Department of Agriculture in Washington. So, in a trivial but revealing instance of the lack of access to state of mind out of the fine official seal of Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's new post-secretary-Jean-Claude-Rapsonneau, it was refused to try what he was having for breakfast working vacation in the Middle East. CBC reporter Jimi Warner, who wanted to file the damage report learned the news from a security guard at 24-South Drive maintaining a policy of attorney on the part of ministers in disclosure. The Speech from the Throne included an obligation to make available to the public environmental impact statements. But Ontario is most likely to come head on the busier process of disclosure. Although a fiscal disaster had not been made in time for the throne speech the lesson was that the Trudeau government over the next few months would set up the cell for a disclosure law in favor of encouraging citizens' interests in more free in the release of information. The minister with this approach, needs to establish a disclosure committee in that area of his portfolio to no end in order to be relevant to citizens' interests. He might even consider having his minister and vice-chair the Office of Strategic As.

An parliament prepared to resolve this month's privacy crisis by passing legislation to guarantee access to non-classified government information. Advocates of some form of "sunshine law" which would allow an independent federal body to force disclosure outside the *Commissioners' Association of Canada*. Dr. Gordon Robert Cooper of Nader Rader and his colleagues have been pushing for such a law for years. But the bill has been stalled in the Senate since last June. The bill's author, Senator John Turner (who however is not a member of the Trudeau cabinet) has withdrawn it from the Senate. The amendment proposed by the more open style of government is Conservative Senator Bob Baldwin. A Belobaba submitted that "most of the associations organized in favour of increased access to government documents comes from special interests—the media, Members of Parliament, the pressure groups and the academics. The public interest represented in access to government documents is not a public interest which is clearly predominant over all others."

Belobaba and his allies apparently confuse the legitimate right of any government to manage its administration at internal policy deliberations with the public's right to information that impinges on the level of causation in the U.S. and Canada, which have progressive rights to information.

Student of environmental law, says the 49-year-old Alberta lawyer who has led the environmental struggle in parishes "won't bring the millennium Bill if we get some weapons in our hands and make it heat and the oil serve itself, then serve us." Rather, he preaches that this is, or will be, the way they do it in Leibniz and Ireland. All the indications suggest that the Trudeau government is prepared to introduce bills for laws requiring greater disclosure of environmental information, a floor of protection for areas of concern, and a system of environmental direction. The Speech from the Throne included an amendment to give Canadians access to federal files on themselves. But Ottawa is not likely to undertake new laws until government working papers are confidential. The U.S. Freedom of Information Act, which puts the onus on government to demonstrate why documents should not be released, is not a recipe for attacking the inner sanctum of the White House. What the act does, among other things, is to bring to light the instrument of political decisions, the use of its audits to hoodwink opponents of the Sino-race ecological theories such as the proposed hydroelectric water supplies in New Mexico and the health hazards presented by asbestos, nitrogen and vinyl and DDT in urban soils.

the *Official Secrets Act* is necessary to defend national security. Although a flat denial had not been made in time for the Throsby speech, the hearing was that the Throsby government's position after the next few months would support the call for a disclosure law in favor of encouraging the cabinet minister to be more open with the approach, notes a knowledgeable federal official, who in "short of any statute there is no incentive for a minister to release information like might encompass himself or his minister and violate the *Official Secrets Act*."

A prime defender of the status quo is Gordon Robertson, 59, a 30-year veteran of the federal machinery who is now the number two man in the powerful Privy Council Office. In a speech last month

第十一章

not in Cell Block Canada

The message crudely pinned on an old cabinet hanging at the door to a dental office block in the 1600 Pennsylvania, right at the essence of the winter, "Under no circumstances," it bellowed. After this, a week-old memorandum with mailing instructions to ensure safety of the one-and-a-half-tonne New Westminster had a stated group of them holding a young man hostage for more than 80 hours. The statement, it seemed, was intentional. "This is a normal case," one of the inmates ex-



smooth at personal maturity at Laval. If it is a "new situation," who's winning?

ned. "There has been no demand for  
the Tim as president."

and by the end of the first week of October to the manufacturer of the processes the names of persons working in a clearly rec-

For more information on the new system, see page 80, and the application of newly approved Software.

onal Francis Fox, the movement's leader, has split. Across the country labor's local unions—the power

the author's usual practice) and present for the infamously St. Vincent de Paul cemetery—186 prisoners rotted setting to the mass oak block before embarking on a prolonged hunger strike to be transferred out of the extremely overpopulated prison. In the fire-blackened Military maximum security in Génova, inmates writhed (100 in two days of sprang) before they could finally quench their starve. And so Matthew's Prince Albert found

Some patients who visit a psychiatrist will feel compelled to hold

was a major passenger by now—  
but he had to wait for an hour while he  
had a meal and received a transfer  
car at the station. Pen was partly right.

... were not fraudulent persons, ultimately to get out, but evidently

jammed and for all the damage it does these physical surroundings have self-reinforced members of their

“We are very satisfied with the results of our negotiations,” said Gómez. “We have been able to defend our members’ demands, bear long-term contracts, access to the media and no reprisals for their actions.”

between the coast and green situation. "This is a war between," said he, "it was between honest people of savagery and criminals. If the guerrillas get the support of the people I don't know if they will have the nerve to go."

The union vowed it would take its case to the courts, urging a trial that will determine a day in his life could damage their security (the actor) was illegal and dangerous. The Hollywood Newsmen clearly felt they were wise, as Rose Stein, a lawyer acting for communists pointed out, "Witticy is somewhat hollow theory and also lived. All something like this does not fit the form."

ever, if the force was increased, so the public fear of equality is the principle by which the masses thought their was "new management" in operation, as well as what Francis Fox Paine, a famous prison reformer, in the first two weeks of his new posting, had to mostly take initiative steps, such as guaranteeing the inmates could go into privacy so phasing out the old prison system. Fox Paine, at the end of the week perhaps racing to be described as still unformed record of a competitor, Fox roughly assumed the government would not undertake disturbances, and would move quickly to damp them, with the action with him, with gas, and with anything needed to convince inmates "there is no going by this type of usage."

However, it was the guards' turn to bemoan their situation. "It looks like the memo system finally has a boss it can go to," proclaimed one guard on a radio-microphone while John Laskata leaned over for the union, agreed, explaining it was "a good thing to let the inmates where they stand."

Although a lawyer and  
men had secured the release of 21-  
year-old guard Wayne Culbert, there was  
no assurance the prisoners would not re-  
turn. "It can happen only once the in-  
mates want it to happen," warned James.  
A reporter for The Vancouver Free-

... a member of the inmates' committee authorized to be present in the during the transfer of all prisoners 230 inmates whose cells had been moved to the 23rd floor of the east wing

to the damage of the new wing, slumping and losing the floor of the tower. Damage to the prison had amounted to \$13 million and by the end of May officials anticipated the prison would have to move to other places to house the prisoners. "We have no normal routine here," said prison spokesman Jack Stewart, a man that earned the poignant remembrance of the aging Stone fortress has been sent up to retirement February, 1975.

when the first of a series of nine hostage-taking raids which took the life of social worker Mary Stenhouse) took place.

Consistent with prison policy, criminal charges were to be laid against the leaders of the revolt—not the nine hostage-takers. In the meantime, prisoners are placing their hopes on a public inquiry of the system—one of the points they won't give up—organizers said to free the hostage. Lawyers and outsiders connected with the prison refused to stress the concern not to let the paper out of play—the trials but not the paper out of play—but they do want to keep the issue open. To Michael Fung, a University of British Columbia law professor and a member of the cameras committee, the demands by prisoners are making coincide with an emerging pattern in society in which "people on the lowest rungs—welfare recipients and prison inmates—whose lives are totally controlled by the system are saying, 'Look, we're people too,' in their respect of all parts of a civil rights movement." While Jackson sticks to the conspiracy theory he does concede there's a network of information across the country. When the last gust of a case places it sparks another incident, somewhere else.

One of the ways to defuse tension in the prison argue Jackson and others is to "share power with the inmates—let them own it." Why not make the tv: "It's a police project?" he says. But that is the longer term of the grants. Jackson adds an observational system of their deprivations as much as the camp. "You let the inmates run the prison and you'll have most of your staff," says John Lukas.

In Ontario, although no one seemed to agree it was time for a change in the prison system, no one knew exactly what to do. Fox, facing budget problems and community tensions in his drive to phase out the older maximum security pens (very few now) as communities would welcome smaller regular institutions in their midst, did declare he will recommend in October an associate building program to replace such antiquated fermaries as the Pen and Lamb.

And Paul Gosselin, the guard's captain, goes away when asked whether there should be more extensive training of guards and a further screening process to weed out the indoctrinators. "Why not recruit the inmates?" he snapped. "That's what we really need—a higher quality inmate."

JUDITH THOMSON



**Lockers:** a sense of guilt by association?

who had dickered with Sobbing over the sale of some diamonds was found drenched with gasoline and buried from the waist up in the sage brush. Later, the bodies of two Dutch travellers were found in a road south of Bangkok. In Bangkok a British embassy memo sent to Bangkok police described "Ghastair" as a man "whose the commercial honest one [was] business would frequent the lesser-known hostels in Bangkok picking up young persons whom he would then force into his [sic] clutches before having them as the greatest of human assets, take them back to his flat where he would torture and discipline them to stay and ultimately extract their money and valuable property from them the manner of [the Dutch couple]."

This police assumed reluctance to act. But after pressure from Dutch and U.S. diplomats this evening, they burst into the apartment where Sobhraj and Lechner lived and found passports belonging to murderer victims, hypodermic needles and bottles of strychnine. The two were taken to police headquarters, but released on bail. While police bring their southeast Asia tour to a close together the murderer's plan, the levers set out on trains that took them to Malaysia, Hong Kong, India, Pakistan, Switzerland, France, Germany and Turkey in less than a year. Last December they were in Nepal where police are now seeking their extradition on charges of kidnapping Canadian Pierre Comeau, 30, 100 miles west of Kathmandu. Meanwhile, Milwaukee, American, Canada, Brazil, 23. After short stops back to Bangkok, Sobhraj and Lechner were moved to Srinagar, India where an Indian was found drugged and strangled.

Sobhraj was finally arrested in New Delhi after a Frenchman was found dead in his hotel room. The man who had stopped through police heads so many roads before had apparently grown careless. He was seen in the cities of Agra and Jaipur with a group of 40 French tourists who had been offered pills, supposedly to purify and water, and wake up in hospital after taking them. Some were able to identify photographs, and picked out Sobhraj.

Lechner, who was arrested a few days later, also in New Delhi, has yet to be charged with any crime. And under the laws imposed by Indian Prime Minister Indira Gandhi it could be two years before he is tried. His lawyer, Raymond Langford, says he is being held "because she is being held." Lechner, who assumes that this is incorrect, recently appealed to fellow Canadians. "Please help me everybody. Does she know me? They know me." Former boyfriend Barker has received communication from her and is still writing her. Her Montreal lawyers, Raymond Desaut and Daniel Rask, feel there is little they can do now except hope for their client. Ottawa's external affairs ministry is equally powerless. "We can't interfere in the internal mechanisms of another country," says Alex McNamee of External Affairs. UPI/PA WIRE

#### Condemned without trial

For 18 years slender dark-haired Mireille Andrée Lachapelle worked as a medical secretary at a clinic in Laval Quebec across the St. Lawrence river from Quebec City. She planned no many her account of boyfriend André Bernier. Then the couple took off for a year-long sun-drenched vacation in India. It was during that trip

# The Easy Choice



**Seagram's Five Star**

The easy crowd-pleaser whenever good friends get together.

It's Canada's Rye Whisky.

# The riddle of Nelson Small Legs

Why should the FBI or the CIA infiltrate the Canadian Indian movement? Perhaps because the United States wants to see the Mackenzie Valley pipeline built.

By Marci McDonald



AIM warrior Clinton Heavyfeather, in reenactors' headgear, emulating the familiar native

To the west, over the Rockies, across clouds of quiddiches are gathering with a tempest beauty, but here at the spine rolling foothills of the Sicamous Indian reservation at Morley, Alberta, the mirthless bangs shake and elector. It is not so tall as I expected it to be. Only two hours market. It has been about to catch the last plane of the day out of Calgary when the phone rings. "They say to tell you that they've occupied the head office at Morley," a guff's voice said. Nothing more. But that was enough. It was the call that I had been waiting over a month for in some sense, inexplicable, sleep-down-in-the-bones way. The odd that promised to sit together some of the missing rugged prairie, sunburst characters and prepositioned cutlasses of a strange and untiring shape. But the odd was over the words. But in the odd the call was as much a surprise as

they have despoiled the three chiefs and councilors to spread their demands among the people and bring back an answer. Even at this very moment under the despot's cloak of this case, the news is spreading through the reserve like a brush fire, tempest living, rage fanned by shock and remittance, and by dark a restless, mysterious crowd will have gathered down at the end of the road in the big band hill barn to hear baggage criss to arms in Stoney—more than 250 young bucks to cowboy boots and stetsons ready to dash the A-10s. Big rig flags ashing to root out these intruders, the threat of Indian rising against Indian in an ugly con frontation having raged in the night air.

But for now there is only the silence and



Clinton Heavyfeather, his father Nelson Sr., just behind him, and a portrait of his brother at an AIM-sponsored commemoration in Calgary. A week later AIM forces took over the administration offices at Morley (left) and undertook 28 hours of peace, if bloodless, siege

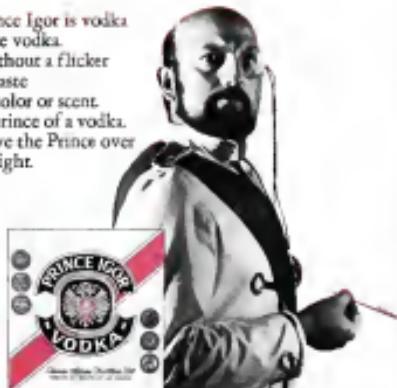


Stoney stared below, it will wonder why I have not listened.

But I have come to the West in search of answers about the status of Indian nation, and after half a summer of driving over thirty reserve roads and flying after stranded Northern Territories hunting grounds, I have come to a standstill in the cities, stuck in traffic and piled books. I have found only questions, questions to become and having that year of research could not document or resolve them. I have come in quest of the American Indian Movement in Canada, delving for a sense of its size and influence, wondering on its constitution and lineage, and along the way I have happened upon a broken tail of mutant and mongrel, of propaganda and paroxysm, weird rancor of murder and malice, medicine ceremonies, whistled hoots of CIA and Canadian infiltrators, winter tales of jive-rapping and concert tours evocative shadowbox extravaganzas, plots and counterplots.

# Prince Igor has no taste.

Prince Igor is vodka.  
Pure vodka.  
Without a flicker  
of taste  
or color or scent.  
A prince of a vodka.  
Have the Prince over  
tonight.



from Thomas Joseph Distillers Ltd. ....we still care about quality.

## Help stop MS It strikes without warning!

MS stands for multiple sclerosis, a damaging disease of the central nervous system. It strikes young adults in the prime years between 20 and 40.

As yet, neither the cause nor cure have been found, but medical researchers are increasingly hopeful.

That hope must be supported until a break-through comes. It takes time and money and concern.

Share that concern, support that hope by helping to stop MS.

Your help is needed now.

Call or write the Multiple Sclerosis Society of Canada, 1220 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. M4T 1W1. (416) 924-4406

During those weeks, the only thing that has become clear is that a handful of disparate and opposing forces are locked into a gamble over the fate of the Canadian hideous people in a crap house, where all the stakes are high and the odds are stacked against me in any draw without — going where the stakes are so high that they could determine the ruler in force of the country. You know that has no real audience, and even the press can't fail to be drawn to it in both power and players — a fact of which I have suddenly become only too well aware. But if I am to know anything at all of what I have come here for, some of the answers I have lay at the tip of this antiseptic mantrap, behind a bisected orange door.

The curtains are all drawn against the dark and distant rifle fire, only the bulk from a wood-paneled half washroom casting a mucky half-light. As the door swings shut behind me and isolates back to a wretchedly silent stall, it takes a moment to make out the four figures crouched on barrels set against the doorway, poised over me with bare wooden stanchions and barrel bats. One of them, a tall skinny fellow from the distant Pagan round, has just wrung up an exasperation, his bare foot slapping the floor in a gesture of impatience. "They left me! The Endorse!" he says. His face is devoid of expression, behind strands of brown hair, and his eyes are glazed with a stupor sort of stanchion, as if they have seen horrors beyond the scope of man's 19 years. He is an average age, although this long armed hand.

The others all bustle about making preparations for the long night's occupation, unfolding blankets, passing out cartons of cigarettes and balcony and setting up walker-ladders. There are wives here and babies too and two addled scampers through the legs of lookouts in a game of tag that goes the whole thing a disconcerting sense of embarras, which is misleading. For as an anonymous phone donor starts ringing on the switchboard, haltingly warning of street gangs laying in wait to do damage to the people there and there — one thought his gravity in the air. "I knew where I wanted to live, but I might never walk out alive," The Endorse says.

Sold. I feel no fear. Once those words the core of this place here has become a hammer. Devotion Small Legs, the 22-year-old chief of the security with the head of a small howler and snarling serrations flaring from his bristles, who searches me for weapons. Dens Ruler, the robust 38-year-old AIM madman eyes from Maday with his concern that his head knotted like a cigar and at the centre of his forehead, rumors about his powers sending ripples of reverberating fear through some of the Slavons outside, although he is the normal leader of this occupation. Roy Letterfield, soft-spoken gook-headed western duchess, who is the actual shaved maniac running behind it. Ed Burwood, the tall lepo-

# Bed down Down Under. Only \$1129.

The regular Economy Fare for a round trip to Australia is \$1617.

But now you can buy a 14-day Qantas Fly/Drive Tour to Australia for just \$1129.

A difference of \$488!

You get your round-trip ticket from Vancouver. Fourteen nights at fine hotels. An Avis sedan with automatic trans-

mission, plus 500 free miles.

The remarkable price is based on two people sharing a twin-bed room and four people for the car. Air fare is based on a group rate which requires 10 or more — we form the group.

And you can take off any Saturday. For information and reservations, see your Travel Agent.



## QANTAS

The Australian Airline.  
In association with CP Air.

For Fly/Drive Australia brochure, Write Qantas Dept. QH, 1000 W. Georgia St., Vancouver, B.C.

34-year-old who is aptly entitled Chairman director, just flown in from Europe for a meeting, the British tourist paid back his last few pounds during the night, but treated him a pocket full of coins instead.

But as they gather around a candle-lit service to witness the serene overwhelming quietude at the hall, it is out of a man who is no longer among them that the shadow of Nelson Small Legg Jr., the 23-year-old, black-clad division of *Ace* in Southern Alberta who had claimed all his bitterness and frustrations at the white world up to this moment and that tragic Sunday last May 16 when he slowly and deliberately dressed himself in the scorching ceremonial disarray he had in store, performed the sacred rite of the sweat lodge he had been invited into carefully placed his red-beaded dancing shawl, his fan of eagle feathers and pipe on a Fortune coffee table along with three eloquently hand-woven serape robes, one of them demanding an investigation into the Department of Indian Affairs and the range of the Canadian frontier field. He claimed, that he dreamt on the plain outside his empty long room drop in the scorching Peigan dugout and pulled the trigger on his Parker Half-Hammering—a 30-30-calibre bullet travelling through his heart.

It is nearly six months now since the death of Nelson Small Legg—an anomaly since he has been enshrined as a martyr for his people. All though the long cool summer there has been a sense of violence about to explode in his name, but then nothing. The spark of a brief brief fire, a small memorial Billy there, a minor road-block. But nothing of impact until this weekend before this ovation when she litigated a massive three-day powwow in his memory at the Calgary Stampede grounds. Her father, Nelson Sr., who is a Peigan band councilor, a one-eyed giant of a man engorged in orange-beaded buckskin and feathers, had led the grand entry into the arena in a slow, stately, labored gait. And he had a tall, gaunt, deer-matted youth of 16 or 17 years and much carrying his black beaded portuguese sombre beaded eyes staring out like somber monsoon men all weekend from every wall and blunder grove. It is no mere coincidence that this confrontation at Morley has disrupted the very next day. The robes of Nelson Small Legg are everywhere—ribbons from the powwow will strumming from young poker shoulders proclaiming *Ace*'s cohort, the long, solid Day-Glo batons they had paddled in one dollar space still blazing from appendix and hankards with the *responsible* *Indian* *boy* to 11. Now, a darkened戒嚴 over the bird cage, Day Rider, the man who taught Nelson Small Legg the subtleties of the medicine man leaves no doubt about it. "This is the first sign of Nelson's demands," he says. Then he rolls over on the collapsed to a new skin of a tenties spread under a lopided portrait of the Queen and

Native has his name radio to hear how the news is getting out.

"Squeezed," take the secure comfortable "No." I sweep up to hand me a photograph of Nelson Small Legg Jr.'s deathbed, his eyes stark and fixed as in stone like a set portrait. It is well before the sunset at Morley and I have come to the Peigan Indian reserve at Panther Creek, hard by Fort Macleod the historical home of the North-West Mounted Police my search for his legacy. But I have found only a raft of rumors on the hot dry wind which roasts over the bright mound of plains flowers that marks his grave, rising dust and questions. Two days during that week I have been told



AMERICAN WARRIORS SPILLING THE MORLEY SIEGE

that Nelson Small Legg died with a curse on his head from a white medicine man against whom he had waged a bitter campaign. Once, he had held a following out with the U.S. leaders of *Ace* over his lack of militancy. And once that he would wait among his fellow Indians on *Ace* that he would never return. But the dark legend that reverberates most often and most surely is that his death was not suicide at all.

The newer custodians dispute any doubts on that matter. "No way—the case is absolutely closed," he shakes his head. He has taken hours to be helpful—stated the entire force has been so extremely sympathetic that an officer from the special investigation squad devoted to maintaining

this country's internal security has turned up in Panther Creek the same day I have, although I have given no warning that I am coming. And RCMP Commissioner G. L. Smith has telephoned me confidentially to offer his services and thanks. "You know, of course, that Nelson's wife had gone left him," he says. The message can hardly be mistaken. This was a guy who was depressed—maybe a mixed-up lad with personal problems. But Morley, his thin, freckled, 22-year-old widow says that Nelson sent her to stay with her parents that weekend, just as months earlier, in the midst of a Saskatchewan powwow, he had suddenly reinfused his own parents in the dead of night to go fetch her and the children because he feared for their lives. What becomes clear is that there been discussions in the past coverage of Nelson Small Legg's death—leather plauds at the predictions of imminent springings, the tv cameras hovering on a stretched out fat warning: "Judd Bushman hasn't got no bodyguards"—and now they have an unusual kind of closure to the mystery of their own. It is not in the natural manner of Nelson Small Legg to be remembered as a man and martyr. "He death is the best thing that's happened to us and they're exploiting it to hell," says the mom to Mr. Bush. It is also a rare hoodoo that could go off at any moment—a possible rallying point for 80% of Alberta Indians who are 16 and under—and there is no doubt that the *RCMP* has an interest in defusing it.

They spend hours telling me that the American Indian Movement consists of no more than two dozen kids with no grassroots reserve support—devotees dying to disbanding any hint of militancy. It is a curious exercise considering that the near-had spent enough time and energy in the surveillance of Nelson Small Legg to provoke him into calling a press conference last February to protest their harassment—complaining of unmerited names that adopted him instantly on the highbrow and playground extremes who photographed him at every airport. But it is an even more remarkable exercise to consider the fact that only one year ago the same reported to their assistant general Wayne Allard, now the new Minister of Indian Affairs, that Canada's Indian officials were "the principal threat to national stability."

Now, as they day that security report and insurance auto's number, it is interesting to note that it took a mere eight members of *Ace* to march across a prairie-savvy and bouncy through the October snow and catch the *RCMP* wide off guard. There are names now when I get the uneasy feeling that I know as much about *Ace* as the police do. At first in a dimmed legroom hall one afternoon with a severely aquapied officer wearing party cowboy boots, he confided that "You'd have to look far and wide to find a really vibrant Indian in Alberta Outposters yet. But as far as

packing up guns—so why?" Six days later I will meet him on the gravel road outside the armed sage at Morley.

A full moon is rising over the blushing hills, the faint glow of winter lightening the pale dusk to make *Ace*'s legal hunting obligation dry. Ed Rutherford lunch in a deer-penning net. "If there's violence, this could be another Wounded Knee," he says quietly. In fact, the brutal 75-day siege of Wounded Knee on the Sioux Pine Ridge reservation of South Dakota began much the same way in the spring of 1972 when a small and cadre determined to protest agains the illegal arival council charmers, provoking a massive, paramilitary counter-blockade with tanks and squads of fire agents which flushed bloodied and shocked women that are still reverberating throughout the Indian nation. For most of the world, it was *Ace*'s public duties, although the movement had attained five years earlier in Minneapolis when a drift of Indians ex-cults led by Dennis Banks decided to take the lessons of cultural pride and heritage learned in self-block and self-reliance and assert them against the powers with. Ed Rutherford had heard of them in his besieged screen *American*—a hasty semi-tattered *Cris* who had been born in a triplets nest of missionaries, dropped out of school after grade nine and set off in search of the knew not what—but a wann' said he joined the now-stalemate occupation of Alcatraz and caravan of Broken Treaties. That led to his cover of *Playboy* in Washington that he realized he had begun to fall out of the season for sought, and went back to Canada to beat the drums for *Ace*.

In the spring of Wounded Knee the first *Canadian* *Ace* chapter took root in London, Ontario, and since then 22 others have blossomed across the country at a new generation of Indians swelled with pride, turning their fathers in a father's own paved struggle for dual-race disparity and imbalance, defining the oblong of the bottle and crowing their house-chains, bent sticks and newly learned lesson of the word *power*—and the word *freedom*—in a lyrical cry: "Where you born to The King?"

But in the United States Wounded Knee left its own aerial aftermath—a series scorched with incendiary shelling and bitter poker busts. By the time, as clear winds made out of the Rockefeller Commission report on *civil* activities and the Senate Church committee into complete spying by the *FBI*, the pictures emerged of a major government assault on the American Indian Movement with the same sort of blind panic and passion that law enforcement authorities reacted to the Black Panthers with at the States a blade-waged winter covert names such as the CIA's "Operation CHAOS" and "Garden Plot" designed to disrupt, distract and discredit and with skilled press manipulation and associated provocations sowing the seeds of internal and external division—a war fought

## Nothing equals 8&18.



Our unique blend of  
8 and 18 year old Canadian whiskies adds up  
to a flavor and taste that's unequalled.

And that sums it up.

make it a red letter day



rare scotch whisky

**THE SHERATON-BILOXI...  
FOR A GREAT FALL OR  
WINTER VACATION**

ENJOY, RELAX, REVIVE,  
UNWIND AT A RESORT  
DESIGNED FOR FUN



Located in the middle of 26 miles of beautiful white sand beach — two swimming pools — choose from six championship golf courses — four all weather private tennis courts — sunset and moonlight cruises — deep sea fishing — luxurious accommodations — gourmet dining — night life entertainment.

Packages start as low as \$67.00 per person double occupancy for 3 days and 2 nights.

**THE GULF COAST'S MOST COMPLETE RESORT**



**Sheraton-Biloxi Motor Inn**

For reservations or information call toll-free 1-800-221-1234 or write:  
Sheraton-Biloxi Motor Inn  
3604 Aleshin Road  
Biloxi, Mississippi 39531 800-585-1441

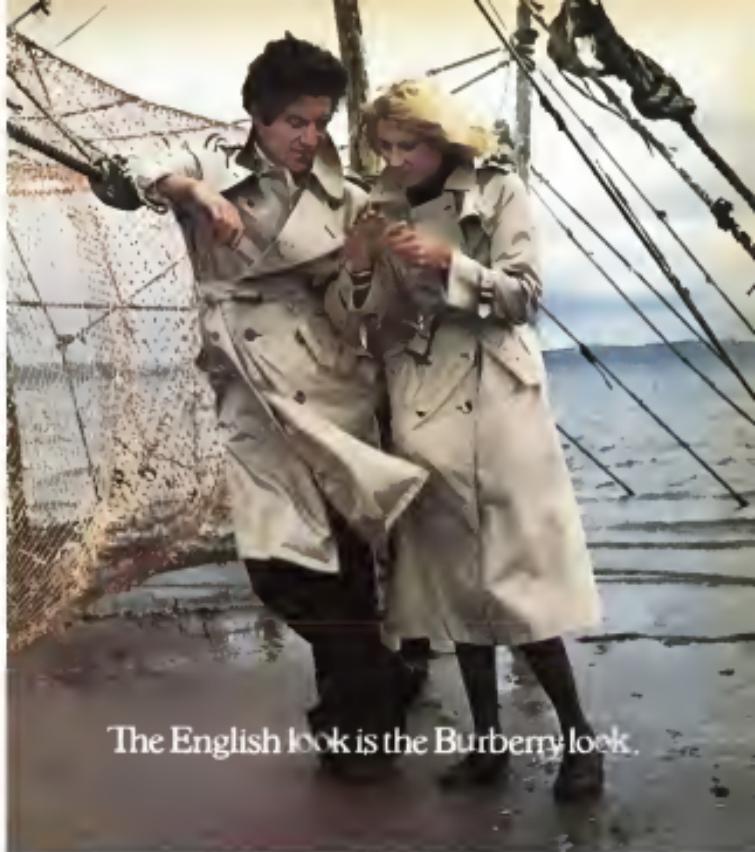
with names and addresses.

It is history now that the catalyst behind that bloody Chicago shoot-out that killed Black Panther leader Fred Hampton was a paid FBI informer, William O'Neal, who had penetrated the party so deeply that he was Hampton's personal bodyguard. It is also history that, until his cover was blown by court documents last summer, the chief source of information on just what the United States was doing, flagrantly flouting international law by means of its secret informant network, was Dennis Banks, a former Marine who had dyed her hair blonde, learned broken Cantonese and Indian language and posing as a photographer for an underground Iowa newspaper, invented himself into the movement during Wounded Knee with such success that he spent nearly two years as director of ASK's U.S. security and Dennis Banks' personal jail and friend, Durham might be excused for failing to believe just what Canada has been doing by its conduct in the case against the American. Some of that trial had not yet been heard over the border, leaving out witness bank storage and sentencing.

Far after Wounded Knee, Durham had brought Banks into a remote Northwest Territories Indian community where his contacts in the ranks of a church crew provoked temporary hysteria in the parts of the people and local police, the following winter he also flew into Ontario for the winter 35-day occupation of Kenora's Anneslie Park. Seven then, his identity revealed, Durham may have proved even more useful. Not quite two weeks after the night at Morley, a semi-monthly U.S. Senate subcommittee report will be released the press in which Durham claims that memo and figures are being smuggled across the Canada-U.S. border that a secret cache of guns and bombs will be buried in the Anneslie Park, the Northwest Territories, to prove that the American Indian Movement in Canada has direct links to the Canadian Patriotic Order. The press will faithfully repeat, although by now it has been a repeatedly documented fact, that of course in the public furies about any dissident group by linking them back with just and the dread spectre of Communism.

Certainly, if one is smuggling weapons they are not on display here in the make shift fortress at Morley. Even during the most fierce moments of the night, fire rifles are all one sees. "What chance do you think a handful of Indians and patriots would have anyway," adds Dawson Small Legs, "against all the forces that the police and army can call out?" Still, he does not back off from the thought of a violent outbreak. "We're ready," he says. "We've been packed. Society has pushed us to the far."

As for the accusation of Communist backing, there is no doubt that some members such as Jim Harper of the Toronto Women's Society are active Marcus-Leninists, and that various factions of the far left in Canada have installed themselves to



**The English look is the Burberry look.**

Lord Lichfield and Lady Carina Pictorius Howard. Photography by Lord Lichfield.  
Both are wearing classic Burberry trenchcoats.

Just two of the many styles available from

**Burberrys**   
OF LONDON

an extensive range of Burberry sartorial at the finest shops and stores throughout Canada.

For further information, please contact  
the Burberrys Representative at 111 Peter Street,  
Suite 307, Toronto 2, Tel: (416) 364-2764.

**The Hawaiian Islands.** They're a lot more than a lot of sun and sand and moonlight. Look, if they weren't they'd be the same as any of a hundred other places with beaches and blue skies.

Hawaii is different. Unique and every island is different. Anchored in the Pacific, where East and West cultures meet, the islands just might make for the happiest people mix on earth. What Hawaii and you, there's smiles worthy of Paradise. In fact, there's a contagious conviviality all over the state. It's called the Aloha spirit and each island of the

chain has its own unique way of sharing. Look at Maui and you can look into a corner that's big enough to hide a city the size of Manhattan. Look at the Island of Hawaii. (Call it the "Big Island." Less confusing.) It's got black sand on its beaches and snow on its top. Then there's Kauai. We call it the "Gentle Isle" and some say it's as green as green can get. Molokai—something else again. Lots of roses, fine folks. Look for an hour and you'll see more sheer beauty and finer cars than you can believe. It's the kind of place. Lanai. It's been called the

world's largest pineapple plantation. That doesn't stop you from having a beach to yourself? All day. Really.

Look at bumbling Oahu. That's where Honolulu and Waikiki are—sunburning by day, sunning by night. Oahu's a rainbow of cultures, too, with Oriental Polynesians and Western Civilizations coexisting yet retaining their own heritages. And all the cameras are there to match.

Just look and you'll see why people keep coming back to Hawaii for more.

# LOOK

CP Air's Hawaii this winter. Sunsational.

**Starting December 11th,** our big beautiful 747s will fly nonstop from Toronto to Honolulu. Every Saturday and Sunday at 10:30 a.m. all winter long.

Which opens up all sorts of sun-sational possibilities. All over the Islands. Especially when you consider that with making Hawaii one of the world's most affordable sun spots, by offering you a beautiful assortment of low cost vacation packages.

For instance, CP Air can take you to a care-free two weeks in

Hawaii on a **Sundowner Package**. **Vacation for \$505** (15484 until Dec 31, 1976). The price includes your return airfare from Honolulu to Toronto (based on a minimum group of 20 assembled for you). Accommodation (double occupancy) for 14 nights at one of eight fine Waikiki hotels. A City Punchbowl Tour that includes downtown Honolulu, the University of Hawaii and Manoa Valley Rainforest bonus coupons. And a complimentary beach bag. (TTCPTW79 (Tax and service extra).

And when you pick CP Air's

Orchid Island Service to Hawaii, we'll treat you to international cuisine, fine chutzpah and genuine hospitality. (Even European whites and liquors, movies and stereo, at a nominal cost.)

For more information about all our vacation packages, call your travel agent or CP Air now. Or mail this coupon. Then come with us to Hawaii. Just for the sunsational.

Mail to: CP Air  
Orchid Island Vacations,  
69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario M5E 1H8  
Please send me more money saving details about all your affordable Hawaii vacation packages.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_



Orange is Beautiful.  
**CP Air**

REC

Passes are in U.S.  
and Canada subject  
to change. Airlines are  
subject to government  
approval.



Look up



Look down



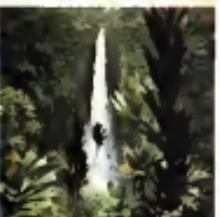
Look after



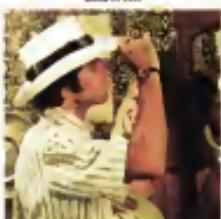
Look in over



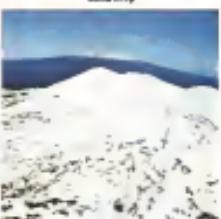
Look deep



Look out



Look shiny



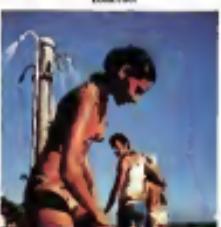
Look cool



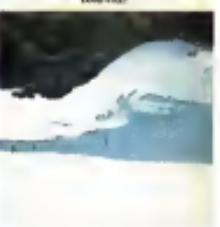
Look satis



Look spark



Look again



Look sea

the Indian cause like Indians in a tree. But Ed Burnstock and the main core of AIM have gone out of their way to disown themselves from that at every turn—excluding the Morin-Lemire and their leftist family away from the door of a small Nelson Inn. Legs' maximalist rally in Toronto, in dropping out of the Native People's Congress, demonstrates half-way across the country when he felt it had been taken over by the Morins and the Morin-Thomson. In fact, he gave up a leadership battle at first—but then even this is succeeded by strange currents and counter-currents.

In July Ed Burnstock picked up a newspaper in Edmonton and read that he had been fired as AIM's Canadian director by a national assembly in Vancouver. The statement had been issued by an Alberta Métis leader named Lou Morris, who has since disappeared underground. But once again the press carefully passed the statement without posing the questions behind it. Not only had Ed Burnstock never convened a national assembly in Vancouver, but no-one is aware in what he intended beyond a tight-knit band of American and Canadian Indians in Vancouver who were either working for the defense of Wounded Knee, whose leaders had or linked to the Morin-Lemire. In the confusion that followed, 13 of the 20 AIM Canada officers pledged their support behind Burnstock, but 11 has

left the movement mystified and uneasy. The air is ripe with distrust and rumors, one of the signs that Ed Burnstock is an ex-conformer, another that Burnstock is a conformist among Indians against his life. His vested interests wages a war of dirty tricks to divide and conquer the American Indian Movement in Canada, they could not have succeeded more brilliantly. The question is who could those round heads be?

Cycling around and like moths in a sunken room of white dreams, persistent with certain versions of events in progress—all of them American most of them mongrels in Canada aside the time of the IRO crisis when foreign governments might have had a more than passing interest in our national security and at least a few whose hippocampus bear a striking resemblance to that of Douglas Dorwin. There is, for instance, a Michigan file arts graduate who says he avoided the draft by paying a psychiatrist to certify he was unfit to serve although he demonstrates a debt knowledge of military terms, and who claims to have been involved with the Weathermen at college although he calls himself of "Cannabis" taste. As the lead author of a sheet-level Tonie to begin paper and a self-styled environmentalist of some stripe, he has sought out the members of AIM just after Wounded Knee offering their gratis, snatched videotapes of the occupation, thus volunteering as a

survivor needed food source. In the course of it, he attacked himself to Nelson Small Legs, whom he once pretended to peach hunting and observes now that he seems to have an obsession with talking about guerrilla warfare and revolution. "Aboriginals is a powder keg about to go off," he will tell me more than once when I find him temporarily holed up in a house with an acarate gun or can well and a history of the force in the background.

This is also the behavior of Dennis Green Beaver who, admits to spent three years in any Vietnamese man pounds in guerrilla warfare as special forces except in North Carolina and Texas before he defected north to Pechuck Creek. Trying to learn the mysteries of the Indian endowments, he cultivated the friendship of Nelson Small Legs, who, he says, more than once asked him about the possibility of setting up a web of mobile communications systems and Indian guerrilla war nests, although he is loath to point out that he always refused. Still he is full of dark tales and semi-fictional suggestions that cast a pall of doubt over all I hear, spreading the sense that no one can be trusted.

"It is a feeling that the members of AIM know well," "I don't trust anybody," says Dennis Small Legs quizzily. "We know there are lots but we can't put our finger on them and we know that the CIA is involved." Over and over again, I am told



**They don't call it a waiting room for nothing.**

## **There is a more efficient way to sell. Phone Power.**

So much of a salesman's day can be spent waiting and travelling that precious little time is left for selling.

That's why so many Canadian companies are switching to Phone Power to increase their salesmen's productivity.

Phone Power is a unique marketing program which among other things, trains your people to sell more effectively over the telephone.

It works.

Over 700 Canadian companies are using Phone Power.

We can also help you to:

1. Qualify sales prospects more efficiently.
2. Increase profitability of small, marginal accounts.
3. Improve collection of overdue accounts.
4. Increase service to existing accounts without increasing costs substantially.

Phone Power is a consulting

service offered by the major telephone companies that make up the Trans-Canada Telephone System.

We have marketing/communications experts in all major cities across Canada who can help you set up a program, tailored to your needs.

For fast action, call us toll free 1-800-267-8223 (112-800-267-8223 in British Columbia) or fill in the coupon below.

<b>Phone Power</b> <b>Trans-Canada Telephone System</b> 150 Hobson Street, RR 1, Box 3860 Ottawa, Ontario K1G 3B6 Attn: John Winchester Please send me information on Phone Power. Please send me your Phone Power brochure <input type="checkbox"/> Please have a Phone Power specialist call me <input type="checkbox"/> We have a sales force of _____ people	
Name _____	Phone _____
Company _____	Fax _____
Address _____	Area Code _____
Province _____	
Postal Code _____	

# The Sankyo ES-44XL. A family camera you'll never outgrow.



The Sankyo ES-44XL. It's easy to use...and easy to see. At just £29.95\*, it's the compact camera choice. For more information, write to: McNaughton Sales Company Ltd., 1780 West Third Lane, Vancouver, British Columbia V6J 1K5.

that the CIA is involved. But as I went out the night at Morley, the question that remains unanswered is not so much how, as why?

The Wardur Twin Gater circles lurch over a rugged landscape which suddenly appears over one wing tip, then bounces down and shatters the glass ceiling of Las Le Miser where in danger. Mr. Justice Thomas Berger and his traveling road show, better known as the Mackenzie Valley Pipeline Inquiry. For nearly two years he has taken his royal commission out to the people of the Northwest Territories in what may be the most remarkable judicial process of the century. A journey averaging 1,000 miles a day, Berger has been the building of a natural gas pipeline and subsequent energy corridor down the Mackenzie Valley will affect them, let alone if one should be built—a decision that may rest finally with the government after his report is finished late this fall. Now, in the words of this last of community hearings in Las Le Miser, the surrounding community is a stupor. No in the doghouse meeting hall where he presides from behind a white-clad pool table, the people struggle forward to cast their vote in the eye and referendum—ancient trappers with faces worn by the seasons, women with papoush along to hand-sewn sheets across their beds, even small children. "No pipeline, please," say after another repeat.

The community is 2,000 miles away from the capital city of Yellowknife, 1,000 miles from the nearest town, 100 miles from the nearest life. Here, dignity comes with a vast and unbroken emptiness as a man travels for hundreds of miles over desolate, ice-free land in pursuit of the caribou that will feed and clothe his family all winter. But there are connections too. It was to this community and its sister Rae Lake first Douglas Deneen flew as mayor Dennis Banks, later Wounded Knee. And it was here, in the heart of the Dogrib nation, that the battle between the two sons James White Skye and George Enosuk, both born in neighboring Rae, was waged most fiercely for the presidency of the Northwest Territories Indian Leadership this past year—faced by a series of rumors, suggestions of Communist infiltration and mysterious twin page disappearances. In here too, in the hearing circuits on the night, that sort of the young community leaders, the young people, who suddenly make the names of such old-timers, Nahanee Louis, Eddy K., as household legends, the names of the police who "killed himself," he says later. "He's showing us we should fight for our native over if it means a death."

The pieces of the jagged question and slowly come together. One by one, they take on the weighty connecting thread that



**The Charlie Burch,**  
Bisbee and root beer



SMIRNOFF



plain old root beer when that's what the occasion calls for. Everything in its place, we always say.

To make a Charlie Burch, pour 1 1/4 oz. Smirnoff into a tall glass of ice. Fill with root beer.

**Smirnoff**  
It leaves you breathless

**Sankyo**

centres around the Mackenzie Valley pipeline. For there is no doubt that the struggle of the people who call themselves the Dene Nation in the Northwest Territories to have their land claims recognized to win their prior in land title and self-determination is a struggle for the independence of legal land rights as happened over the Boreal Sky Treaty project—the major issue of the native movement as this centaur. The Dene are perhaps one of two reserves and representing the majority of the North's population have a strength and bargaining power that the rest of their southern brethren have already lost. "This is the last stand," as Ed Bernack says.

Should the government try to quash them and go ahead with the pipeline, there has been every indication during the course of the Berger inquiry that violence looks ugly and inevitable on the horizon. No ringing rhetorical flourishes—just a quietly stated statement of fact. "If your nation becomes so weak as to force a pipeline through our lands," 31-year-old former chief Frank Tailor of Fort Good Hope—one of the new generation of young leaders, had told Judge Berger, "then we leave our land and our future enough to blow up the pipeline."

It is so that this author can now see the桂林 of the West that has nothing to lay down on life.

The quantum of the pipeline has built a strong Indian Brotherhood in the North

and the process of the Berger inquiry has gradually politicized the people to make their stand behind it and because aware of their cost. But on the pipeline hangs not only the future of the Indians in this country, but also the larger question of Canadian unity. Through the Berger inquiry it has become clear that the best motivation for the pipeline is to image the energy reserves of the North not to eastern Canada, but down through Alberta and into the American Midwest, where they are badly needed. Washington's new ambassador to Ottawa Thomas Enders has spent the better part of his appointment touring the country reminding us of the need to develop resources—in this case a tool of nationalism that he is more specifically to see that the pipeline goes through. And if the chief threat to that pipeline is Indian unity, who would have a greater interest in using it to expand rather than to finance enough to provide an excuse for retribution or by disrupting an evolution altogether—than the agencies of our good neighbor to the South. We have somehow for the United States world go to Panama with less at stake. What greater excuse to intrude in our affairs than an economic lifeline through our nation? It is a question—only a question. But it is a question that must be asked each time as a report is leaked to the press focusing the fears of Indian unity in the North in a campaign of racial racism in a sangat discriminating

an Indian leader or martyr. Before the death of Nelson Small Eagle, after all, Louis Riel was the last great rallying figure in the native cause and is seldom remembered, through the mists of history, but Louis Riel's rebellion of 1869 was also ignited by the issue of land rights.

Questions, and more questions. The sun comes up over the hills illuminating an office at Moosley, and in the crisp morning light the speedboats Canadian flag is raised and the leaders of six canoe striping off around their war drums. This festival in the Anishinaabe, a sign that some of their demands have been met and the negotiator. His 30-hour session began and two RCMP officers escort them out a back road to protect them against the possessed with the Stoney crowd.

Later, the Colony papers will declare the occupation a failure because it sparked such a show of resistance from fellow Indians. But perhaps it is not so easy to judge the way and losses in the struggle, for most men and has threatened an ominous pact between the forces of autonomy and the racial outbreaks of violence and more pulled off an ominous balancing act among the various warring influences that Marley is after all, only a chess enthusiast. There is a sense of waiting each move as I draw away from it. For the longest time of all sail boats should on the horizon. And attention must be paid. □

## The Spirit of Henry Corby.

In the 1860's, Henry Corby had a reputation around Hastings County for producing fine rye whiskies. But old Henry kept one special blend to himself—Special Selected. Only a few privileged friends got to sample Henry's personal stock.

This special blend lives on today as Corby Special Selected. Now you can enjoy this very smooth, six-year old blend, and at every reasonable price. Try Special Selected. We're sure Henry would be proud.



Good taste in Canada since 1859.

EXPLORE OUR  
NEW FRONTIER

our oceans, lakes, waterways, with Canada's Foremost Diver, Explorer, Adventurer

DR. JOE MACINNIS  
host of  
**THE NEW WAVE**

on CBC-TV  
Wednesdays at 8 p.m.

# Poor little rich kid

Thanks to oil, Saudi Arabia has more money than it knows what to do with, which is a mixed blessing

Saudi Arabia, where Prophet Mohammed was born and his military-minded descendants took root, beguiled most of the Middle East's oil, has the second of *Mash* in seats, and resent like Nazis in its harsh, shadowy. There's the same international refrain: rolling in to get rich. There's even the same smell of lawlessness money at the evening air when you go to dinner in the mansions with their green, green gardens. Some bankers and most Saudis will tell you that Saudi Arabia is wound up about money, but not in a *Get Rich Quick* way. They're not the new Saudi Arabia money. They're technology, want an all-good, bad-against-different-and-want-it-for. Six millions of dollars worth of contracts are up for grift, and now every banker and businessman in the world who's chowing money passes through Riyadh.

Only one thing is certain in the Romanized desert land: it's not about to go broke. Oligo King Faisal, with such per investigation as his \$50-million al-Nassiriyah Palace complex (desperate patches for his few wives, 12 minutes for his concubines and 37 palaces for strict protection), almost managed to bankrupt the place, but that was before right-hand King Faisal took over and long before oil prices rocketed. They say King Faisal found \$100 left in his estate coffee when he bought the boot. The royal kingdom's revenues for 1975-76 add up to \$30 billion. Oil exports are spread among precisely five Saudis. The oilmen are not bound contractors; in an attempt to boost their bonuses, they're likely to work a while for the millions they used to be born, let alone grow up. Meanwhile rich women are already adding the Pill to their shopping lists on their trips abroad.

Riyadh, at the middle of this barren, empty, frightening country, is Saudi Arabia's capital—the center of government and growing every day. The local lobbyists (back seat or court) struggle with businessmen, nerds and expert economists stretched to breaking point, baffled by this earthly alien culture. Today is an average day in the lobby of the Al Yamama Hotel. Walter Fausto, an old African hand and an oldie, is doing his daily newspaper com-

word over a cup of undrinkable tea. He's been in Riyadh for three weeks. He doesn't yet know that he's destined to be here for another three weeks. Fausto's been here about six months (everyone's always about six months) and he's done his part for Saudi Arabia's new Olympic-size stadium. Not that Riyadh could beat the Olympics. For starters, no Comité International could be induced (it's a non-up unless the Saudis have more, Communists or Zionists, most of the kind they think they're plotting against). Women are not part of Never. But the Saudis want the best facilities in the world, so they've got them. From the first day of this leaves Fausto, with his rapidly growing hair and ample chest, waiting with patient suggestions for Prince Faizal, the Faiz. The young prince, son of the Crown Prince, promises him his capacity as director of youth welfare for revised a situation Fausto sends on his contact. The whereabouts of Prince Faizal is a mystery. His office says he isn't in; he might be in somewhere else, Asia, or Africa, or Asia. Allah (knowing, God willing) is a well-known password. God might not be willing, however, he very often isn't. And Prince Faizal's office still has been saying that ferde (last-minute written) Fausto won, along with all the bush lobby capsules.

The lobbyists enter the conference room of the 1970s, that stay away on parades in the pleasure of their Arabness. They're here because of their contacts in the hotel across The Call. Around one table near Fausto's desk sits a group prinking, half-drunk. Fausto sits at another. There's an Egyptian guy, gay, playing innocently with his wavy hair, here to set up a psychiatric unit at the \$200 million—this's only the cheap for the first stage—King Faisal Medical City up the road. "A psychiatrist unit in Riyadh?" says a government official in horror. "Nonsense, he doesn't exist. We don't need psychiatry, we have Islam." But the Egyptians insist enough. He's walking on the Medical City's executive division. Jack F. Foynes, an ex-football player from Macon, Georgia, "where all the hills are prettier than Hertford you'll ever see." And in one psychiatry doesn't work. Makhrebi Maledi Yaqi, who cut off eyebrows by the Guanxi when the Berlin embroiled him in the 1960s, has a reg in town trying to

By Linda Blandford



Waiting it out in the Al Yamama, for The Call that may never come

Isn't it time you switched  
to **BELL'S...**



Scotland's Number 1  
Scotch Whisky?

Also  
available in  
40 oz size.

NEW

For easier reading, writing, cutting in

For easier reading, writing, eating or  
bend or chair - adjustable

## LAP DESK

put on an appearance. But Mike's worth a few giggles. His mouth glides over something else—he reads the late-night news on English or French television—or other stations, trying hard to keep his hands down from falling off. Then he makes his way to the hotel, to ask the lobby how he did.

Usually at about this time the patient's hands have a lass cap of coffee, holds his newspaper, and returns to get his strength together for another day's waiting. But tonight his boat, the *Franz*, is flying in. *Franz*, a big crewman, arrives in a naval blue jacket and white leather. He brings news of half of the thousand young Frenchmen *Franz* has finally been tracked down. He's doing as well as can be expected in a London hotel suite, where he's officially ill. Not sick, though, so he's been seen writing, drawing, and dancing at Amelie's nightclub. It's hard for the men playing the waiting game in *Franz*

By comparison, life for a visiting Western woman is a cakewalk, at least the leisurely parts. Ski in the back of the car immediately without a word said up front. Relaxation at all times is to be assumed, as Stewart White and I shot off my words that may be deemed as un-American. Don't worry, like the Manager through the bedroom door at two in the morning, when he arrives with assault to offer ever-so-considerate advice on how to deal with men. Don't be offended if the two of them follow you around the lobby. No, they will help you with your luggage, right? And would have a mat or two on hand for you. Everyone works on the stopwatch so that names and photos are logged. Parasites is a disease that goes with Royalty's claustrophobia so visitors get with it starting.

Of course, there can still be misunderstandings. It's eleven at night. A high-ranking official has finished work and he's prepared to talk. "I think," he says, "but I'm not sure—'that if you don't need us we'll go around to the houses of some friends to talk." Neighboring officials nod in agreement. The ministerial card of power is in his hand; he's left around all manner of strangers' homes at all hours to find tea, coffee and unquestioning acceptance. This time the host is in a dark, cold basement. The friend opens the door, prints the name from the man and carries the doorbell out, leading the way into the living room. They're now associated with the South African government, even though it's not clear exactly what status a "Chinese" government, if it exists, would have at the legal High Court. The ministerial card is tucked behind the back-sash, and inside crumpled folds adorning the walls. They add an almost human touch to the sticky mess with its disarrayed statelessness, lawlessness, and sense of Aka.

new equipment and benefits of such. My predicament is: it would be an automatic inclination of I walked out and were flooded running around the streets of Rydval at night (a woman is always wrong here, she doesn't give the benefit of the doubt). To ask immediately to be driven back to the hotel would lead to a confrontation. What if he

Azure waters tranquilize it.  
Snow covered slopes  
harmonize it.



You can sun,  
ski and revive in it.  
**Spain.**

Spain in winter is everything Spain is in summer: The sun is still there. The sights are just as spectacular.

So you can still come for our castles  
and cathedrals, our fine art and folklore.  
And find time to loll on our beaches  
and slalom down our slopes. Besides

Just a short hop from Madrid and home are the Balearic Islands in Mediterranean with their idyllic vine forests and beaches. And a bit

South in the Atlantic are the  
seas, miles of sandy beaches with  
valleys of mountains. As far  
as the Northern slopes and

southern. And now with the devaluation of the peso, a winter vacation in open is well within line of some-  
thing closer to home.

For more about winter sun and fun in Spain, see our travel agent. Or mail us the coupon.

Out of this world, but not out of reach.



**She has wealth and all that it buys, but she's a bird in a gilded cage**

refined? The friend has disappeared and the court artist is using him? With whisky. He sells me the villa I raised by a group of married men in their enormous "bachelor pad" (presumably, mainly Egyptian, and a nest of corporative shrewdness kept it well supplied). And I'm in the middle of a social whirlwind from which no one will seem cowed or feel put down. There's a way out if I keep calm.

"Do you mind being here with me?"

"I'm scared stiff, but I say pleasure."

"Not at all. I'm a guest in your country and so I know you will not harm me. I am under your protection."

I know how he is in a moral dilemma. As a Stark he's incapable of infringing on his sense of honor, as a man he's dying to jump on me. He blusters away for a time because he is about to lose face, and that's one of the worst disasters an Arab man can suffer. He even begs me to stay the night.

looking apologetic now while he steps in another—so that his friend won't know what happened. I turn down that invitation. In the end the Stark in him wins out, and he weaves his way toward the door, out to the car, and drives me back to the hotel. I take out the lobby, shaking with rage. "Did just a second ago," I say, "I said that we share our late-night oil of course. It's been boring here so much. How I wish something, anything, unexpected would happen."

A couple of days later a leading Stark government official drops in off the hotel after a more conventional business meeting with his home. As the car turns into a nearby American concession, "That man has everything. He's educated, bright, rich and successful. It has all dropped into his lap." But how? Follow the man home and out of the public eye, and you find another Ryadh. The eye of a morning from underground is not simple. Meeting in the

silence means from hours ahead the high walls of Stark homes there are encoders. This must work it out. How can he be otherwise?

She sits in her living room hooked on cigarettes and tranquillizers. She's in her late twenties, slender, waving away her last cigarette puffs. Her eyes are dead, lifeless, lifelessly above the thin French eyebrows. She's short and stocky. Tired. In some ways life was easier for her mother. There were others then. Hersey was abolished officially only in 1962, but a wife still had work. No California-style kitchen, a grotto-size spa, no air-conditioning, no schooling, abortion or plumpness of an adolescent life to the prison of the woman's quarters. The daughter has lost and gained from progress. Several times a week she covers her face with a mask of makeup, slides into long gowns, mechanically arranging the jewels that hide her the possession of a multimillionaire—and they go



**HENNESSY** was founded in Cognac, France, in 1765.

From its reserves, the finest and oldest in the world.

HENNESSY offers you cognacs of unequalled bouquet and finesse:

BRAS ARMÉ, V.S.O.P., BRAS D'OR NAPOLÉON

and the superb X.O. and EXTRA.



"Our quality speaks for itself."

Gin with a difference  
**TANQUERAY**

Subtly suggested  
by its name and  
its bottle.



Smoothly  
confirmed by  
its taste.

## Try It.

out together, that's what's good for kids. They go out to sit with the free walls of friends. Walls that can feel like a safety.

"My father arranged our marriage when I was 18. I remember our honeymoon, staying at the place with this stranger, and I didn't know how to begin talking to him. I didn't know the first thing about courtship, so I had four children in seven years. How could I take care of a child? I was a child myself! Now I've grown up, I'm not a child any longer, but he won't see that. You think I don't know that my husband suffers too? I've screamed and begged for him to see that I'm not the person he imagined, that I can trust and confide in me, let me share some of his worries. He doesn't want me to come near

"I went to a European boarding school with normal girls. Do you know how hard it has been for me to adjust? Women can't drive here, so I can't leave the house without a driver for the car. When I do go out I have to put on a long black cloak and cover my face. It's suffocating. I know other women say it disappears one day. But what about now? It's now that the veil suffocates me, now that Law humiliates."

How can this woman's husband begin to understand her? He lets her out of the country to a friend she can't handle and then brings her back to a country she can't bear. "Here I rule my house," that's all. I decide when food must be cooked when her telephone at noon from the office in New York's bringing 1000 books for lunch; I arrange for the mail to be sorted, but it disappears through another door in the kitchen so that no one sees me. His blouse will always manage to find its way to the floor. I have to go to Europe or the United States. If I want to see my family I have to ask. And what do I do there? I go shopping, sit in a hotel and doesn't go out because there's always someone from Rayville who might see me, and tell my family

"He's unfriendly. There isn't a husband in South Africa who isn't unfriendly! Not here of course, here they're angels. And he's poor in mind, but what can I do about it? We don't know him! I because we did discuss anything that matters. Every now and again I scream at him, and believe me I have a tongue like a serpent, I know it! He wouldn't hit me, he couldn't! To do that would be to admit that I'm another adult human being, not a child!"

This woman is not unusual. Her husband says she's herself in a good name. "I love that woman." My father showed me many photographs of suitable girls when it was time for me to get married, but I chose her. I wanted her. And now she can hurt me more than anyone. But what do you want me to do? I give her jewels, she shags. I give her thousands of dollars to buy clothes from London and New York. She complains because she can't wear them in Riyadh except at home. "Then why don't you buy shorts?" I ask. Who must she be?

Panasonic brings you  
one portable tape unit.  
**The one you're looking for.**



A horizontal row of eight small icons representing different software applications or tools, such as a browser, file manager, terminal, and various productivity or communication tools.

The multi-million reasons company.

**Panasonic**  
just slightly ahead of our time

ment herself every day of what she can't do? "I work all day, and it isn't easy. It's no diversion when you're trying to govern this is a one-kid fight. When I talk to her, every night?" She says I don't talk to her. What am I supposed to talk to her? It's part of our way of life to hang an open house with friends walking in at any time. I can't look her dead eyes again to make time to talk to her. And I don't want to. What else is there? She smiles at life but your friends and your family?

"I don't believe in her covering her face, but it wouldn't bring shame on my family by letting her be seen as a wavered in daylight. But at night, if we're going by car to friends, I don't even think of that bit. I just ask her not on her back and a flat chafion seat over her hair. Don't women wear headbands in your country?" Is that a terrible question? Ten years ago I would have driven with her sitting beside me in the car, let alone without a veil. I wouldn't have let her go to Europe for the summer to get away from the heat. Why won't she see how many things have changed for the better?

"Work? Of course she can't work. Why should she? We don't need the money, and our families wouldn't like it. Sometimes I think it was better in the past." At this point her face looks like that of a sad old man, and he's only in his early sixties. "Life is getting too complicated. I'm afraid of what's happening to all of us."

The Saudi has a friend who is building a

three-and-a-half-dollar villa in Rayyal. Every weekend we ask out to inspect the site. We'll have six or seven lessons. Books, theory and practical training. "Please, we're very poor down there for the male friends' husband to take training courses with his wife. Then we'll be builder, garden and materials, glorified through the wireless. It will be lots of houses of his own kind and his wife started at a large family compound with all his brothers and sisters and their families. Now they share a house with just one brother's family. The next step is the house on the hill—one room, one sofa, and three children. We grow up in a rural culture, running with people and the protective warmth of a traditional family-oriented family. This empty marble house will seem like a mansion to him. Every Saudi multiplying his millions into himself at some point—the change will come.

In those lonely moments of doubt that foreigners don't witness few of them answer. In the West, it is simple to pass about wealth to the rich and famous, where it comes from. Here there are no middlemen—of course. He has so much as he gives of the money he has on deposit from these successive people, he'll have lost their help. So a man works for the government. So a man works for the government. It doesn't mean a damn. I've got a low-grade government official—so low-grade that I don't like to watch how pay the bill for our own personal doctor. They're snakes into a pocket for a handkerchief, and our

rabbit a slave-like canary-yellow diamond, and even larger blue-white marquise and a good diamond cluster. He's a bit of a diamond dealer. At the moment he's having trouble with his wife. No, they're not building a house far from to live in, he's seen to that already. They're working on a few loads of load on British and Medina that King Faisal gave him. Any-one bigging around the court being enough gets something for his services, and a person in government can get to bring around the court somewhere. When he gets through earning the burdens he starts on the cost of food. Two years ago a whole sheep cost \$30. Now it costs \$100.

But even knowing how much it all costs doesn't help you place a Saudi. There's no class structure as we know it—just rich, very rich, and at the top there's the very rich close to the Right Eye. What can you tell from a man's long white scented dress? Is the West you can weight the cut of a man's suit, the material, perhaps a club tie. No such thing as only a negative give-away. You don't have to be a rich man to know how he's spent if he turns up in the afternoon on spending the time. Made his way in the morning (everyone else changes several times a day). Even those expensive watches and cufflinks don't necessarily tell you anything. They may be something he couldn't afford in Carter's last week, they could equally well be a gift from some higher being. But the wealth is there, all right. He will bring home the young men



Good taste is why you buy it.

To create the unique taste of Ballantine's Scotch we age it until its flavor is fully developed. And our master blender is the judge of that precise moment when the flavor peaks.

It's your assurance that every bottle of Ballantine's measures up to our worldwide standard of excellence. Once up, you'll know why discerning Scotch drinkers choose Ballantine's. The reason: good taste.

Ballantine's

# United. We move



TEAMWORK MAKES US FAST

EXPERIENCE MAKES US RELIABLE

ORGANIZATION MAKES US EFFICIENT

AT UNITED, YOUR SCHEDULE IS OUR SCHEDULE



**United Van Lines**  
United. We move. We guarantee it!

If it's Rémy Martin,  
even a very small glass  
seems generous.



REMY MARTIN FINE CHAMPAGNE COGNAC

who have lasted the freedom of the West at universities in North America and Britain.

Salem the Louie didn't plan on coming home in a hurry. He was having a marvelous time with friends he'd made at his coeducational private school in England. He was thinking around talking about becoming a doctor and doing some medical research on the way. That was 1966. He was the son of the largest construction tycoon in Saudi Arabia and enjoying in London the proceeds of the palaces and mansions his father built in Saudi. Then Louie's father died in a plane crash. Salem had to take over managing his regular father to his 52 younger brothers and sisters, one of whom wasn't yet born, one of whom he'd never met.

Skeek Salem, as he's now called as boss of both the family and the business couldn't have been less interested in being a merchant prince. It wasn't his fault that he was the older son of a man who started life as a semi-skilled huckster and died at the age of 42 leaving an empire with 5,000 employees. It would hardly qualify Salem back in 1966, considering that he foisted the responsibility on him. "I decide what schools my family go to; how much money they should have to spend. I even have to decide who my slaves can marry. My father was a great man—he couldn't read or write to the day he died—but on his own way he was a genius. He was very religious, worked 15 to 17 hours a day and he never had a holiday in his life. I'm nothing compared to him. I work hard, I want to be a slave to money or work. I like having a good time. He spends all his time making money and always keeping our contracts. When he's not home the planes seat his four private planes. He's so powerful up there, you look down on the whole world and you're as free as a bird. I'm even teaching my wife to fly. She can't drive, but there's no law to stop a woman from flying." And he says over from the office as much as possible, doing most of his business on the phone from his bed.

But if you catch him in a flouting, carefree moment, he smiles with wisdom and humility that all that he has left is accomplish in the world is to make good money for a few more years and finally burn his bridges to own a bottle of Shaffer Spurte. "We the younger generation we are nothing, and we have nothing to be particularly proud of. We were given to us. Mayhem when we got it, my son, my wife, you know, Salem would be a bad boy." That's all I deserve. It was the old guys who made who we have today. "His father helped to build this country. His money gave Salem the Louie a name for what it could buy. He's aware that men like him will come home for the money, but they'll change the country that drives them back, because they're culture compared to their fathers—and maybe it's just as well."

This advertisement appears by arrangement with The New York Times Company, published by William Morris & Company Inc., in block

## Surround yourself with the commanding presence of Chrysler New Yorker Brougham.

Step confidently behind the wheel of this luxury size automobile, and into a world of driving known to only a few.

Elegant upholstery envelops you, new cracked velour may be your choice. Exquisite interior appointments delight the eye.

Now, take command  
of this masterpiece of  
Chrysler engineering and

revel in the way it responds to your every driving whim. With the precision performance of a new computer controlled Lean Burn system.

The commanding presence of New Yorker Brougham. Let's surround you. Come to you. Perform for you.

*1977 Chrysler New Yorker*



CHRYSLER  
CANADA LTD.

1977 Chrysler Cordoba, New Yorker Brougham

# Mission impossible

How one little hospital  
in the jungles of Peru defeated  
even the legendary Dr. McClure

By Stephen Handelman

Dr. Robert McClure, indefatigable and brash at 73 years of age, set off one year ago for the leprosy-infested villages of northwestern Peru. The lifelong missionary surgeon and former moderator of the United Church of Canada had cured lepers in India, headbutted a Buddhist monk on the Burma Road and the Gobi Step. Now he was heading for Paucayac, 450 miles northwest of Lima, a town of shanties and houses built on the edge of the great sprawling Amazonian jungle to revitalize the Hospital Amazónico. He left amid fanfare befitting the country's most celebrated missionary and carried with him the promise of funds from private and government sources. But five months later he was back in Canada. He had done what he had gone to do: 50 leprosy patients were cured. And with him went most of the volunteer nursing team. What went wrong?

At the height of the rainy season in that long November and December night, while the simple men pointed down with a throaty roar and turned the few available rivers of mud, McClure, pale-eyed during

McClure being presented with the Army after returning to Toronto from Peru earlier this year (left) and temporary breveted administrator Hunker (right) who claims the main problem was that McClure was trying to establish his own kingdom.



## Character, quality, Royal Reserve.

Royal Reserve is proof that a great  
rye need not be expensive.  
Light, mixable character and  
fine quality at a truly  
modest price.

A PROUD  
CANADIAN



Corby. Good taste in Canada since 1859.





**For me, good food  
and a good beer go together.**



**That's why I ask for Heineken.**



**It's the manner of taste.**

Imported Heineken, available at Liquor Stores.

Chort's departure was not that surprising. They have watched a series of indigenous Indians come to shed light in the jungle only to find themselves overwhelmed by it, among energetic and robust as McChesney did and later leaving, as he did, angry and frustrated. This pattern was only one of a number of crises that have plagued the hospital. But somehow another Indian always comes along, hacked by another foreign country, while the Indians wait idly for the results of the "people-project."

Down the street from Mengenier-Groote Preveest's office, the jakehouse at What Patriotic's bar offers a surprisingly wide selection. An old Spanish melody called *Vigas Of The Sea* gets equal treatment next to *Stay Stay Stay* by James Brown. The outside world has the twelve-eight port of Pascuals firmly in grip. A former gold-mining town named Number Capital, Pascuals is the heart of the 30,000-square-mile jungle park that Patoson, a 49-year-old Quebecer, came to administer in 1957. A surge of colonists from the coast has already pushed its population to nearly 300,000, and the rivers and headwaters of the Uruguay River are jammed. The town itself is still compact, street lighting a several years away. Indians work in bright red and yellow uniforms from the early morning every day, setting up tables and medicines to treat the patients. "The Indians are losing so much," says Preveest dismally. "It took me 20 years to realize that it's impossible to avoid it. I suppose I am a bit apologetic said to me, 'Don't touch those people.' They will be touched whether we do anything or not, I thought. That's what said. 'At least you won't be responsible for these infections!'"

A rank-and-file Peruvians, Preveest used to commence as leader of a group of 23 Canadian priests who make up the first stable ecclesiastical presence in the region since the Jesuit missionaries of the 17th century. He has watched as a series of brilliant doctors served as superintendents and mosquito nets and other medicines to their patients. The first was the founder of the present hospital there, called Hospital Asuncion (Albert Salazar), a strange German doctor of obscure origin named Theodore Bouter.

Bouter recruited a German foundation to support his leading hospital in the jungle. He chartered governments and private foundations massive amounts of cash. Foundations began pouring in from Sweden, Canada, the United States, Switzerland, France and England, but, unfortunately, Bouter could never make his peace with the oligarchy of contractors centralized Pascuals. He would constantly tell patients to avoid a particular town doctor, whom he labeled a "hitter." He pointed out to his patients which products sold in local stores were "poison." The whispers of poison soon turned into a street. Then



## 6 ft. COLOR TV... or regular size, our new ElectroBeam chassis passes every comparison with flying colors.

You've heard about it. You've read about it. Now it's here. A totally new concept from Electrohome Home Television with a giant 6 ft. (diagonal) screen. A remarkable, large-life picture powered by the new ElectroBeam chassis. Believe it or not, the picture is more than 3 times the size of a conventional 36" color TV. It is truly outstanding both in size and in brilliance.

No matter what kind of TV set you select, it consists of a cabinet, a picture tube and a chassis. The picture is only as good as the chassis. After all, the chassis is the single source of picture power. It's that simple.

Let's face it, when you project a TV picture on a giant 6 ft. screen, the image has to be as close to per-



fect as possible. And that's what you get with the new ElectroBeam chassis. Of course superb picture quality can be yours with any of Electrohome's new 36" color consoles or top-of-the-line 30" color portables. Starting clearly, outstanding definition, extraordinary color fidelity and bold brightness.

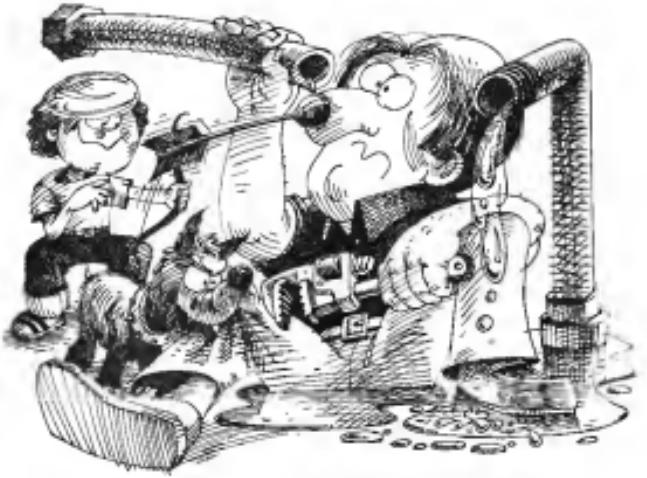
The reason? They too are powered by the same basic high-power ElectroBeam chassis - designed and built right here in Canada by Electrohome. So for \$1,650.00 or less, you can buy an ElectroBeam chassis in the 6 foot version. Or for much less, you can take a look at one of Electrohome's top-of-the-line 30" color portables or 36" color consoles.

Put the incredible new ElectroBeam chassis to the screen test at your Electrohome dealer's today. And prove to yourself that beyond a doubt, it passes every comparison with flying colors.

For more complete information,  
write Electrohome Limited, Dept. 740  
Kitchener, Ontario.

**ELECTROHOME**

Tomorrow's technology today



## We can't uncomplicate your life, just your life insurance.

New York Life policies have traditionally been among the easiest life insurance policies to read and understand. Now we've moved still further ahead.

We've simplified the wording on our policy forms even more. All our new Canadian policies are written in non-technical, everyday language, and printed in larger, more readable type, so you can read them more easily and understand them better.

But that's not all we've been up to. We've also designed a completely new life insurance program for Canadians. We call it the Maple Leaf Series, and it features lower overall average premiums and two complete new life plans, Dualife and Retirement Income, as well as generous, clearly stated

options. That gives you plenty of room to truly personalize your insurance.

These are highlights. Let's just say our new Maple Leaf Series is our response to what Canadians have been asking for: flexibility, real value for their life insurance dollar, and plain language.

Get the full story from one of our New York Life agents. They're professionals. They represent a company that's been working for and with Canadians since 1858. And best of all, they talk your language.



Vancouver • Calgary • Edmonton • Saskatoon • Winnipeg  
London • Toronto • Ottawa • Montreal • Quebec • Halifax

Or write: New York Life Insurance Company, 443 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, M5G 1T9

one Sunday night in 1972 he disappeared. According to informed reports, he took off across German earths with his wife. "There were rumors of graft and corruption at the time he was last seen," says Prentiss. "I don't know. There was always a legend, but I never heard that he went to Europe several years ago, but he did have rich friends. No one could prove anything. Face founder. So he's, as fine a man, then suddenly, such a brute."

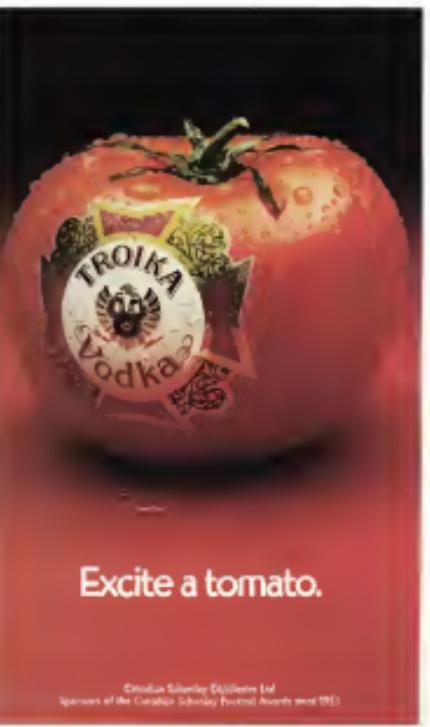
After Bender's departure the Loma office was reorganized. New controls over the money were put in place, but Bender's original dream had already been so distorted that the hospital's medical facilities were being used by the town's middle class, who arrived at the door in cars. Then came a new star from overseas: Dr James Dalrymple, a brilliant English surgeon. A short time after he took over to direct the new Dr. D. J. He's accomplishments spread throughout the village. Local residents held he was the type of man who would perform a kidney transplant in the morning, have lunch, and then work for another eight hours. But Dalrymple the surgeon had to be told to take a break for tea and the afternoon. The physician soon realized him as a good doctor from 60 beds more than 120 beds. His dream was a general hospital.

Worried administrators in Loma saw a cushion coming with government place and with their own expanded budget. They tried to persuade Dalrymple to devote more time to the other service, but he resisted. "A surgeon needs patients," explained Prentiss. "What would he do with an empty hospital?" The conflict could only end one way. The proud English surgeon was fired. Outraged townspeople rallied quickly, sending the hospital for two weeks the compensation designed on. When the doctor had settled, the Peruvian government sent a doctor from the ministry of health. The cartesian of medical humanism around the world finished on.

McCleve was the next to go. "He was up to his neck in debt," says Prentiss. "He had a practice mandate." His job was to manage a full-scale retreat. The hospital had been cut down from 120 to 30 beds and now he had to dramatically reduce its staff. This was impossible in Peru where a special ministerial order is required to get anyone discharged. But his main task was to build up the new health system: five nurses, three motor bunks, four social workers and one doctor. Often the money intended to finance their trips and buy their drugs had been spent by the date of the hospital. Two apartments were acquired on every cheque and the hospital administrator who shared a responsibility with McCleve often refused to sign for the health system's vital supplies. In December the hospital was still trying to meet its October payroll, and Canadian money was being held up. In 1974, the project had been promised \$90,000 from cans and at least to the Canadian foundation could

negotiations and turned to others that he was getting too old. But McCleve retorted: "When I decide a thing won't work, that's it. At 75 years of age you can't wait around. You have to do the right thing."

Edward Hunter, a temporary hospital administrator, was highly critical. "You cannot believe the atmosphere when I came. Dr. McCleve had gathered all his staff around him. He wanted the river service to be completely separate. He's a capable man, but he could not adapt. He was used to hospitals in Britain with 800 or 1,000 beds. That wasn't like that at all. He was always shouting. What he disliked most was the



Excite a tomato.

© 1988 Silversky Edizioni Ltd.  
Sponsors of the Canadian Silverkey Journal Awards since 1983

The logo for CAE TERRITORY, featuring the words "CAE" and "TERRITORY" in a stylized font inside a circular emblem.



# All aboard.

Shuttle craft like this one will be leaving for space several times a week in the 1980's. During the 7-day flight, they will deploy or recover satellites devoted to weather, communications and strategic resources research.

CAN will be there — part of a strong Canadian presence in the manned space program — helping to release or dock the satellites by controlling the remote manipulator arm developed by a Canadian team.

**Our hallmark, of course, is the flight simulator. We supply them for today's**

wide-bodied jets. And this sophisticated design technology is evident in everything else we do — whether it involves aircraft component manufacturing and maintenance, computer-based electronics systems, or industrial metal products manufacturing.

Wherever in the world (or out of it) you do business, CAE can give you a leg up on tomorrow. Successfully.

CAE is Canadian owned, yet almost half our sales are to export markets. For information: CAE Industries Ltd., Suite 1927, 1 Place Ville Marie, Montreal, Que. H3B 2C3.



**Michelle and Pierre Fournier** / "Testing It" was better approached than their

corruption. Well, I disliked it, too. Last year, we had four Peruvian directors. Each one was a worse crook than the other. But that's the way life is in this country. You have to get used to it. At 73 years, you're not flexible any more."

McClint's Japanese did *spare* ribbon, however, the river health program is now flourishing, thanks to the arrival in July of yet another new director, a little-known French industrialist named Jean-Pierre Lachaud. And 51-1/2 million francs from the French government have gone straight to the hospital's pockets. "The money always goes to benefit at the root of the hospital's problems," says Dr. Jeanne Descazeau and Canada have provided the bulk of the hospital's more than one million dollars in operating expenses. After the Border crisis in 1972, the French foundation withdrew. So did the Swiss and the English. The United States left in 1973, but the Swiss now back. Holland helped in 1972 and 1973 and remained in 1975, as did France. The Canadian government gave a grant in 1973 and three more in 1975. "You understand it has not been easy," says Antoine Dumont-Leroy, the current president of the Léman Foundation. "When we had our crisis in 1972, we knew it was going to be a challenge. But without challenges, what can you do?" Dumont-Leroy, a former diplomat and an-major of one of Léman's well-established families, is typical of the high-spiritedness of the hospital's live-wire members. "In a developing country, you have to expect problems," he says. "You can't afford to bring things the way you're used to in North America. One important differentiation is to find the people who need our help if it weren't for them, we wouldn't be there."

Pierre and Michelle Théroux have been tramping alone in the jungle for days. On their nuptial "peque-peque," they have



ason's Tropical Bazaar, but they  
will return in time to the river issues.

"It's really a matter of basic medicine," Mr. Hennessy said as he conducts a clinic in this village of Tabaibas. There are no roads here, only poor woodcutters' paths which were almost forgotten by the passing of 50 years ago. "In a Spanish age, you don't care so much about health in the Indian villages. But this child, for instance, has worms. We'll give him medicine to treat them, but in six months the worms will be back. As long as they can't walk barefoot in the mud and it isn't hot like this water, what can you do?"



**Fine tune a lemon.**

Canadian Schenley Distilleries Ltd.  
Agents of the Canadian Schenley (Inchape) branch since 1903

ca



We make things happen.

# Great Scotch ...is a thing of the past.



The House of Haig  
is the oldest name  
in Scotch.  
Its past provides the pedigree  
for today's great Scotches—  
Pinch (12 years old) & Haig.

can't do very much more. That is their last stop on the river." We'd like to say, "We would do a good job," means Michelle 23, a graduate nurse who acts as her husband's scrub nurse. "There was a doctor leaving when we came and we promised McClellan we would take the doctor's place for at least three months. But if we were to stay another year, I don't know. We'd love it, but the cost of living is so high."

The young volunteer nurses, who have by organizations in their home countries, say McClellan's departure made them question their own commitment. The late health post of Preyton, 15 hours downstream from Fosseid, is alive with the solidarity of the bereaved. Sonja Falme, a 20-year-old Swedish high school student, sat by the kitchen table under the photograph of Albert Schweitzer and can help of Canda cheese for dinner. Although she's the only member of the team who is not a trained nurse, a previous volunteer position is a student group promoting cultural ties between Sweden and India whetted her appetite for international good works. "We were all in this together," she says. "After Dr. McClellan left, I promised Farne I would stay if they stayed. But he's leaving, so I have to go." Bill and Vicki Williams, 26, and Linda Adrienne, 25, both Belgian women, are McClellan's replacements. The same kind of transient medical whose nine-month stretch has been the longest of any of the two other teams has already left. The midsummer reorganization outlined by foundation officials does not seem to ease the team's anxiety. "They're just holding candles in the air," says Sonja Falme.

The only member of the river service who isn't part of the frantic cast is 28-year-old Michel van der Heyden, a tall, sandy-haired doctor from Belgium. He was also the last to arrive (just as McClellan was leaving). McClellan, he says, took without a trace of irony, had promised to stay on a little longer to help him adjust. Now van der Heyden has taken McClellan's place as director of the river service. In fact, he's been there since April and doesn't anticipate local government for the river service. Van der Heyden is realistic. "The politics of health," he says, "are the same anywhere. He's hard to figure out where to beat you over money. I really don't think it's as bad as they say it is. Then again, there's been little long enough."

In a brighter apartment in Toronto, Dr. Robert McClellan, his heart checked and approved by his doctor, makes plans to take up another post overseas—that time to the Caribbean Island of St. Vincent. But he's never still willing to the jungle. He says he hopes that the river health program will work. "I'm still terribly interested in it," he says, pulling out a brief of letters from doctors and nurses in Peru. "I have a bitressa." Only disappointment is having been forced for once in his life to quit. □

# WHAT TO LOOK FOR IN A COPIER BEFORE YOU LOOK AT THE COPIES.

## THE PAPER IT USES.

It should use ordinary plain bond paper. Like the Pitney Bowes PBC™ Plain Bond Copier does. It can make up to 37 clean sharp copies a minute on ordinary letter size bond. It can copy on your own company letterhead, and it even copies from books.

## THE PAPER IT USES UP.

If it eats up the white kind, it'll cost you the greenback. One of the reasons the Pitney Bowes PBC Copier costs less is that it's our CopyNook™ Control System. Simple, optional plug-in meter cartridges for each department that record all copies made. No copies can be made when a cartridge isn't plugged in. Another paper saver is our two-sided copying. Without too much fuss, you can copy two pages on one sheet of paper.

## WHAT USING THE COPIER COSTS YOU.

It shouldn't cost you any more than it has to cost you. If you install a Pitney Bowes PBC Copier, it won't. You have your choice of monthly rental plans that save you money, and extended rental plans that save you more.

## WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU CAN'T USE IT?

How long before you can start using it again? The Pitney Bowes employed and trained service network means service

when you need it from over 65 locations across Canada for your Pitney Bowes PBC Plain Bond Copier.

For full information on why the Pitney Bowes PBC Copier may be the plain bond copier you're looking for, write us Pitney Bowes of Canada, Ltd., Dept. L377, 150 Fernand Drive, Don Mills, Ontario M3C 3E8. Or call one of our 65 offices across Canada. Postage Meters, Mailing Systems, Copiers, Counters and Imprinters, Addressers/printers.



 **Pitney Bowes**  
Because business travels  
at the speed of paper.

# A history of Charlie

Don Harron was a consummate actor, but Charlie Farquharson, now he's yer star

This month, for the third successive year, Don Harron alias Charlie Farquharson, will publish a collection of outrageous gags that will automatically become a best-seller. The book's full title gives its essential flavor, reflecting the deranged ardor of this shriveled, 52-year-old man who earns an enormous amount of money at the country's best-known and best-loved literary—CHARLIE FARQUHARSON IS AN ALL-TIME *Sleight and Candy*, *Drying Gutter Whales*, *Police With Light Coming and Tanning of Kids*, *Warrenspage for People Who Like Influence, Advice for the Fair and the Fairies*. And inside, under September the third, it also means: "There's some good fun about being poor. It don't cost as much."

Those seven words at random:

Luck, Toronto restauranteur. First time Harron and Marlene's met, Harron gruffly because of stay six months earlier in Toronto for that caused him personal grief and enraged his wife—Catherine McKinnon the major—so much that even today discussing it, her eyes could whites chariot. Harron, quiet, was nervous, muttering a nod with the vacuous respect of the non-drinker remarking his profession; he has to do a lunch performance for the upcoming Ontario Beer Prohibition Conference. "First I got wind of it," he says.

Ontario Beer Prohibition lunch, Toronto hotel. The performance the brain men went, of course, is from Charlie. Charlie's the character Don Harron plays, so instigate on the last pages of the *Almanack*. The beer industry is down well, well enough to pay Charlie's \$300,000 a 30 percent cut. Harron would have been half the price. Table that baker Charlie comment: "We never met any farmer who talks like Charlie," says a beer man from Lucas. "Do I sound like that? Does like that?" His wife domain. "Thirty years ago you've seen a guy like that, where in earth did he get it? And think down the way talk like that, you've got to admit." Then on comes Charlie, one shoulder higher than the other, two days' growth of beard, cap with the broken peak borrowed in 1952 from producer-director Norman



Harron (as Charlie) amusing himself and a room full of kids at a recording session (below), and demonstratively eating something his daughter Kelley (below)



By David Cobb

Jewish, mid-fifties comedian borrowed 24 years ago from the young Norman Campbell, later to become an Emmy-awards-winning producer for the CBC show by Marlene's late father, movie-goer jazz by Don himself, uses 14 farm books by the Crippled Civilization—all of it looking slope in for a month and ake at all what you'd want to get close to.

"I went you to know I've worked since the day I was born," says Charlie glancing belligerently into the middle-distance. "For the first three months I helped my mother with the milking, juddering. The lids used to get on the wheat straw to tape, but I couldn't pull the plastic off. (Laughs.) That's making a hold back cream milk and now they've trying to make it eat the cheese, separates from both ends. (Laughs and chuckles) That bunchy patient, the Gimpe a Seven, the ones who pointed by mouth, they do both and endorphins, I do that and don't get paid anything for it. (Chuckles and laughs) Bloody God's know as the horn, a difficult transplant operation... then he held it. It's a good thing we don't stand



## Evenings to remember are made of Irish Mist.



*Let your favorite restaurateur introduce you to the magic of Irish Mist. You'll discover why it belongs among your liqueurs at home. Ireland's legendary liqueur*

one to Trudeau in the washroom—of his sons' wives got a good thing, man?" he'll roar suddenly, try to dominate it (opposite, top). That fellow was indeed along indeed! So a place to stay, so he says that couple in a parked car and they told him to mind his own business, and all he could was how far was for Beggar's lot? This last he left with the man, and chose from the women three great round smiles that let on they understood that boys will be boys but that they can still enjoy a touch of blue with the best of them. But if Harron or Hartson had told that joke, who would have registered anything but the sharpest embarrassment? Charlie perhaps a certain shyness.

Mario Stodd, Toronto, some four years hence and has now partner Jackie Rau are producing a Charlie Farquharson album for the Christmas trade in a studio filled with visitors, many of them children from the families of Ford Motor Company employees at Oakville, Ontario. Horrified is good with talk, and he does everything short of dropping his pants to make them share. One of the most popular Valley aunts is 90 years old and the image of her mother. She is one of the children who narrated Charlie as he wrote down a few reminiscences about his Christmas. Kelley means a little someone by Charlie, perhaps on the grounds that she knew Charlie was really her father but wasn't sure of the others did. "And where do you think Santa lives?" Charlie asks. "At the North Pole," says Kelley, as if from a great distance. "And what's the North Pole made off?" "Rocky," Charlie says. "Charlie, what kinda break?" Too much for Kelley. "Mack Daddy," she quavers furiously with Charlie's obstinacy, which she knows an't her father's. "Bricks like the ones we build at our house." Dismayed, Kelley is led away in tears. Later, Harron dashes the whole scene from the album. "It didn't work," he says dryly.

After five days he's on the road again to Oakville, to see his dad again, whom he's to make a special appearance in Garry Gray's "Town" workshop, and autograph copies of the first book for fans who want his getting private status on the All-American's success or failure south of the border. Charlie Farquharson's *Merry Ol' Canada* (200,000 copies sold since 1971) and *Jogger Ol' Canada* (21,000 since 1978) have both been Canadian publishing phenomena, but neither has been published in the United States—or vice versa as Charlie puts it in *Jogger*. Banking on Charlie's broad but regional success in the States—now entering its eighth season and syndicated to 227 U.S. stations with 38 to 40 million viewers—Harron is buying the All-American distributed in the States by Books Canada and hopes to sell at least \$10,000 copies. "If it catches," Harron notes, "I'll do less personal appearance work here. I'm going west. I'll spend more time with Kelley." Spicy and tanky he is hunched over the wheel of his station wagon, the frontmost in



### NOT EVERYBODY LOVES CHARLIE. ASK THE WOMEN WHO HAVE HAD TO LIVE WITH HIM

far forward that his about to almost touch the window. Perhaps the tiny Catherine used to last, but he doesn't know that the seat can be moved. Utterly smitten and test something of an absent-minded professor, he recently got into the car in his dark garage and was appalled to find the steering wheel turned ... before he realized he was in the second row of seats.

At the hotel lobby close to the people we were going for him, adjusting the number who were there the previous day for a memorial anniversary meal by *The Globe and Mail's* Scott Young on behalf of a new hockey book. Charlie—let's get real!—is a friend with a mix of affection, awe, and high-goved wonder, and for the next hour and a half, as-and-again in a rocking chair, running through sell-up pens in his elongated speed-down writing, Harron cracks out the Charlie biographies with endearing bonhomie. For Jim Knight? "For Glyn Norr, from yer fav. Charlie Farquharson." For blouse? "For blouse, history, year fun." For Don?—"but you can't do much with that." "For Doobie-Do." "For Piggy Dymas?" "For Grange Wain (ain't we all a bit), year fun." "For Peggy Dymas?" For Peggy from your dynamo in the smooth? "For Books and Gorb!" "For Branderwood?"

Everyone seems to love it, though the majority appears to be buying it for son or daughter. I am standing behind Charlie's

chair and proudly quoting of my pet Charlie Farquharson theory (that nobody actually reads him, everyone buys it for Grange). "Wouldn't you simply遑ation with him, 'I read your diary when I was in hospital and laughed like hell.' 'Smiles come out okay?' inquires Charlie, not missing a beat. "Yes," she replies shaking with laughter, "popped like crazy!" Our middle-aged women are no bimbos! Determined and impudent, she wants to know who to pay "Senate out," backs Charlie. "I can't pay that," she says. "I've never done that for you." "I like you money," says Charlie. "The boy you're raising, an angel, clearly he's destined." "My goodness, I love him. And I love your wife?" Replies Charlie. "I get the message. Shall I determine if this is your husband?" "No," she adds, scolding a little boy for chink. "I don't understand that language of yours. Just sign it and I'll be happy." But mostly, she was immensely good-humored, and upon all occasions a healthy family from Mississippi, and an oak-paneled room from the Ontario mental hospital long, Charlie has signed 91 of his own books, one *Greatest Sons of Olympic Records*, and the rocking chair he'd been sitting in. He would have stayed and signed except that he had to move on and do the same thing in Barrie, Ontario.

Outside, the Jeweler is up one of his making Harron's return. He seemed tired. I guess New's the name for a chat I thought. But my dad went from bad night to worse, and Harron fell swiftly into one of the racing canopies that are the envy of his friends. So I remained with the Harron crew alone.

The son of David and Delia Harron (the of Yorkshire English, he of Irish hem-

*Aromatic old Quebec...  
old stone walls, cozy  
bistro, gourmet  
restaurants. You're right  
at the heart of it all.*

**Québec Hilton**

## Weekend Special

**\$24**

per person  
based on double  
occupancy (plus tax)

Two nights, Fri. and Sat. or Sat. and Sun. No charge for children in same room as their parents. Extra night, \$19.50. Special gifts for both of you.

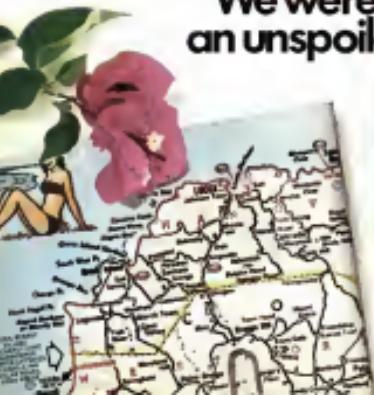
Nightly entertainment in our rooftop restaurant lounge.

P.S. Be sure to bring your swimsuits for a dip in our heated year-round outdoor pool. Bring your skis too. We're just 20 minutes from Mont Ste-Anne. Daily bus to and from our front door. Offer valid through June 30, 1977 except for Québec Carnival period. For reservations, call the Québec Hilton at (416) 647-2411, Hilton Reservation Service, or your travel agent. Ask about our ski packages too.



"We were spoiled by an unspoiled place."

"It's hard to imagine, but there's another seven miles of beach just like this. It's amazing."



"We could never get over how clear and warm the water was. It was like having a 229 square mile pool right on our doorstep. It's awesome!"



"In Negril, you never want to leave the beach. So you sun on it, stroll on it, lounge on it, and as you can see here, even ride on it."

It's like no other island under the sun.



Stock-snacking west look forward to being surprised by the ocean's daily offering of shells. It was like being given a beautiful present every day."



"The fishing off the reef is terrific and our friend here, Dwayne, was really good at it. They were almost too pretty to eat! Almost."



JAMAICA

# The Toast of Russia and the West.



Grand Prix, Paris, France  
Gold Medal, Nippon, Tokyo  
2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia

2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia

2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia

2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia

2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia

2 Gold Medals, Park Slope, New York  
Diploma D'Excellence, Paris, France  
2 Gold Medals, Liverpool, England  
Grand Prix, Moscow, Russia  
Gold Medal, Moscow, Russia

tage), both of whom died earlier this year, Don gets up early as a compass or worker, delivering pails for a pickup after school at the age of 11. His younger sister, Mary, also accompanies him as a cookshop or porter, often preaching ("Twenty years later on one of his daughters, Martha and Mary, loving his mother, would explore him now and then to tell them what she taught: "Everything he told us was a send-up," says Martha today. At 21, she says she has developed "a maniacal block about joking" because of it.) Don developed no wish to go as far as the family's Toronto-far words but became, like his father, an able Garrisonist and from the age of 10 would go to Garrison Club meetings and drew caricatures, keeping a running row of patter all the while. He remembers drawing one of Muussell in a portraiture—"an Irishman called Richard Muussell who changed his name to Dick Talar . . ." Charlie Fungerson world rarely have approved.

After a stint with the navy at the end of World War II and performing Charlie's daughter at the star-studded Ontario Ontario, Harry turned down a job as a contractor, though, a friend remembers that "Bob could draw anything in the style of any of *The New Yorker* caricatures of the day." Likewise consistent: "I never had a style of my own." So he went to the University of Toronto and studied English and philosophy instead. He graduated in philosophy—"about the worst thing to study for someone who'd decided to become an actor. I have no use for it, and I got the Gold Medal, f--- God's sake! All that jargon—that's why Charlie makes as much fun of jargon today as I did when I left the professorate. I made my money just." But Harry never failed his English professor, the coloristic Nathaniel Frye whom he envied. "Nathaniel, you have a ingenious mind," Dr. Frye once told him. "Some day you'll make a good living popularizing things." History particularly: 30 years later, Charlie's first book is on the supplementary reading list of Ontario secondary schools.

From the start, aided by his famous as stringies, Harry made signed living out of acting. In the late Forties and into the Fifties, he would Canadian tourists was on the radio under Andrew Allen and Harry, and the station was best in the amateur company. Writing his stuff among some of the finest radio scripts in the land. He also took care to learn his causes before his audiences. "I knew I couldn't really compete with those radio guys," he says, in the distractingly burlesque Harry Hinson voice. "They had more knowledge of music, movie ranges. But Harry had a trumpet his own, and some of the radio guys, who were afraid of them, he found he loved live audiences and the legitimate stage. They were great years for sure, particularly for those in Ontario, any Canadian performer who passed through them will bubble on about them only partly out of nostalgia. Andrew Allen and the Stage Major Motors and

## How to easily shave the hard-to-shave places.

### Braun Synchron Plus with the narrowest shaving head in the world.

Most men have difficult areas to shave due to lines and contours of the face. And of course, the neck under the jawline is never easy.

Braun has concentrated on solving these shaving problems for over 25 years. Many design and engineering refinements to the original flexible foil shaving system have produced an ultraclose shaver that lets you get into the tight corners. It's easy to handle and you can see what you're doing.

#### Braun Synchron Plus

Our thinner foil is more flexible. Helps the skin like to get right down where the beard begins. Shaves really close but does it with unmatched comfort. A special platinum coating on the foil makes this possible. No metal is more gentle to the skin.

Now get a closer shave everywhere, even in the hard-to-shave places. One reason why Braun is the best selling foil shaving system in the world.



The most impressive  
shaver head in the world.  
It's different because it  
lets you shave a high  
value on your comfort.



**BRAUN**

**Wolfschmidt.**

The one that won the West for Russian vodka.

# Sunday Morning

YOUR NEWSPAPER OF THE AIR

Switch on the world every Sunday morning and hear all about it . . .

**NEWS • REVIEWS • ARTS & SCIENCES • HUMOUR • LIFESTYLES • PEOPLE • PLACES • EVENTS • MOVIES • BOOKS • TELEVISION • MUSIC • PROFILES**

The world at your fingertips . . . alive and exciting . . . be part of it . . . tune in every Sunday beginning November 7.

9am to 12 noon  
CBC RADIO

where listening is better than ever



the birth of Spring Thaw, and the early years in Stratford under Tyrone Guthrie in a golden lamp, and where two or three amateur Canadian writers are gathered together in theatre nests they will surely sing—mostly at the expense of the emigrating. Harron is not alone.

By the time Tilson he had earned to write (for instance, 13 of 28 episodes of Stephen Leacock's *Roundabout Stories* for CBC-TV and radio), and for years he kept up a work schedule of 36 to 48 hours a day. From across the ocean, Muller the learned (and old)—"Jane and Ben Luria are the two greatest comedians we ever had"—but when he was finally released from juvenile maturing in lands. In 1951, after playing in London and New York, he was recruited by Tyrone Guthrie, the exceptionally brilliant Instigator, to a hot little office in Toronto. Guthrie wanted to talk about the upcoming season of this extraordinary experiment he was undertaking in a West at Stratford. "I understand you've been doing a lot of TV," Guthrie boomed. "Yes, and I'm no . . . Not very good for one, a eh?" No, and Harron "Well then, what would you like to do for us?" Harron had held twice on the job, but Tyrone Guthrie, a master of the impromptu, gave him the lead in 41's *West Play*. *Early Winters* Stratford's opening season opposite Irene Worth (in a supporting part). Alec Guinness ("Guthrie," besides Harron) eventually "Sax-fact 16 inches of rainbow."

From 1950 to 1968 Harron was based in New York, London and Los Angeles, and his record of solid credits on stage and TV could fill a column. For a time in the late Fifties he was under contract to Paramount, starting at \$750 a week, thanks in part to some writing by Katharine Hepburn. Paramount saw him as a combination of Montgomery Clift and Luke Howard and therefore, after thinking about it for a hot, off-key hour, a part was arranged cast to Jerry Lewis. Harron declined and the contract was ended but the years ahead set no limits back to Stratford to Harron's career. In 1968, however, in the mid-Fifties he had been invited to participate, the former original co-writer, in *Introducing Anne Of Green Gables* as a 90-minute musical for CBC-TV expanded for the Charlottetown Festival in 1965 (script by Harron, music by Campbell); it has just ended its twelfth season, having played in 96-75 capacity, and since Harron \$2,000 every summer. Lately he has written a screenplay of *Mansfield Park*, *The Decomposable Ark*, now being considered by Czech director Milos Forman, and is at present working on a film treatment of Albee's one-act *Death of a Salesman*.

It's not to downplay these endeavours to note that all of them are overshadowed—for the young being—by Charlie Farquharson, the yokel from *Perry Sound*. Charlie, whose radio serio (for Toronto's CFCN) Harron won lots of listeners and whose piano he will tap into at the wry of say

## How to recognize a great scotch without looking at the label.



The dimples on the Peter Dawson bottle are known around the world.  
In Peru, Hong Kong, Aberdeen or Edmonton, the famous Dawson dimples are a welcome and familiar sight in all scotch whisky drinkers.  
And it's the mellow, light heart of the blend behind Mr. Dawson's dimples that keeps those dimples famous.

**Peter Dawson Scotch Whisky.**  
**It's what more and more people are looking for.**

another of several homonyms, has pushed Harris into the upper-tier class, and he's a phenomenon worth looking at closely. For one thing, despite a popular misconception, Charlie is a lot older than both his *Hairy* and *Her-Him*. McNamee couldn't have introduced his character because it started on the accent and the speech patterns—"like a hair's eve," Charlie never shuns up"—in 1948, and first produced him as a full-bladed character in the 1957 Spring Show. At least he was a cult figure and Harris, based as that man in the United States, was never around long enough to make him anything else. The turning point came in 1965 when Ross McWhirter, working with

producer Doug Lennoxman, found Charlie (uncredited) spouting the doings words of the CBC's legendary *This Week Has Been Busy*. This was two years before *Mr. Belvedere* had even an hour on *Perry Sound*, but out of the agricultural belt capital Ontario but held, just the accent and character down pat. "People are always asking me how I managed to live my accent," says his daughter Martha, "and I've never been there at all."

## The Asahi Pentax KX.

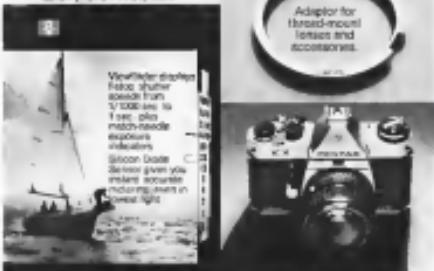


It's everything the world famous Spotmatic is, and more.

Plein advance and shutter release activate light meter

Adapter for thread-mount lenses and accessories.

The bayonet can be mounted quickly, even in the dark.



**ASAHI  
PENTAX**

The KX will make your next Best selling. For a demonstration or for more information, call toll-free 1-800-263-2222. Or write: Asahi Pentax Sales Company Ltd., 2000 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario M4S 1E6. ©1981 Asahi Optical Co., Ltd.

nasty-fifth birthday party which was, says Herren, "full of them." But the Dobches are still by compared to the Charlie business, which takes one of the abiding controversies in the Canadian entertainment scene. Now at 10, that's Canada's best-known English-language television show is *Charlie Gasparino*, with Debbie Reider as the Matriarch, and the Member for Keeping Heroin Free! Each in its other era, Dobche is a kind of Charlie with its show deserved up by Vancouver's Mike Maggs in 1955. Reider and the Member are Dave Broadfoot, another Vancouver born comic, now no longer and master of CBC Radio's Royal Canadian Air Force. Of the four, Maggs' Debbie—a wizengy old matron looking like an enraged Stephen Leacock—is the only one with a bite these days. He is also walkably funny, occasionally rude, and as topical as the next edition. All this makes her dangerous, which serves to keep popular Prairie laugh at Dobche, they do not have him. But Herren, the Member, Charlie—no matter how funny you find them, how dangerous are they? Dangerous as a toothless elephant, and that's why they're so popular, Charlie says all of "I think we get away with more behind a character—as a character you're not really a threat," says Maggs. For his part, Herren says Brian Shuster's view that Canada doesn't produce comedians if audiences aren't there and aren't with Maggs to a point, while Maggs he's never wanted to be a threat, though he has tried stand-up comedy to himself instead of Charlie. "I did," he says. "They thought I was nuts—no, the own requirement of Charlie are simple. "I insist that what he has to say is funny first, pleasant afterward. I'll always take first a political point for a laugh. Eric Nicol [Vancouver's famous author] is a flat mass brilliant writer than I'll ever be, but he writes from the level of a P.D. I can't do less the level of the average man. I talk up to people." It's not an attitude that goes over well with some of those who have high opinions of Herren's abilities. "Given his intellect and the authentic character he's created," says Ross McLean, program director of CBC-TV's Toronto station, "he could have such enormous truly affect and importance. He's perfect for pens and bathrooms, though, which has as his background Charlie's agent and co-created his series." Broadfoot remembers the time, about three years ago, when he saw a Charlie performance that excited him to the core. "That night he had a piña colada! There was a point, 'They,' I thought, 'so that's the way he's going to take it!' I've never seen him do it again. That's such a fabulous character, the potential is phenomenal, and what he could do . . ."

But whether or not you're a fan, Herren has created a character more lasting than any flogging mortified he will ever make on the legitimate stage. "At a single performance," says a Canadian actor, "Don doesn't quite have it. He has to wait until

# The Alberta Vodka 'Ruby'

### RANGOON RUBY

Put two or three ice cubes in a tall glass. Add 1 1/2 oz Alberta Vodka. Fill with Cranberry juice, wedge of lime, etc. Garnish with a sprig of mint. Now, who said diamonds are a girl's best friend?



Make it with Canada's best selling vodka at the popular price.



another in sterling. By the time the last of the colonies began to gain independence in the 1850s, Britain had developed a source of raw materials and a market for its manufactured goods that no other country had.

But at the present decade, a transatlantic gulf separates Britain from those that have changed from a capitalist society to a mixed economy with a high priority on freely needed social welfare. Public spending rose to 60% of the country's gross national product, matching industry's ability to find funds for new incomes to fuel the country's growth. The mills and factories that other countries had built with horsepower pounds were more efficient and more productive than Britain's British unions demanded whopping wage increases which couldn't be justified by increased productivity because management, alarmed by labor's militancy, refused to make the necessary investments. Inflation soared to an old British's tolerance of payments due with other countries and in national debt. The discrepancy between Britain and other nations seems something like this:



A disputed delegation, with Labor Party general secretary Tom Haywood; over is there

man who will have to come to a left-wing Labor Party demands and erect a large set of import controls to counteract a massive foreign invasion or allow defeat and try to find a coalition Congress would be firmly resisted by the IMF whose help Britain needs desperately by other countries to the European Common Market, led by the United States and Canada (Britain is still Canada's second largest trading partner). Controls would almost certainly be met by trade resistance from other Western countries and many experts fear this would lead to retribution of the disastrous trade war of the 1930s.

What happens next in Britain will likely be of immense significance to other Western industrial countries. If the value of the pound can be stabilized and world confidence restored, Britain may emerge from the recession with little lasting damage. Its method of working with consent to keep wages demands low (sovereignty token), 4.5% inflation and 15% unemployment, plus a large surplus of foreign exchange for other countries (achieved in a way of controlling inflation without returning to a monetary policy and income controls). But the next few months are likely to be fraught with dangers. The falling value of the pound means that the goods Britain imports—more than 50% of the food it consumes, for example—become more expensive. This is a rare, very reliable inflation and will undoubtedly reduce real incomes putting the pressure under pressure to break the "local contract" and fight once again for higher incomes.

The likely international reaction so that would be another selling wave against the pound and the choices then facing the Callaghan government would be stark. Various politicians at Westminster say that if such an emergency develops the Prime

minister has to turn it around over the edge?" asks Topham. But if Nigant Fatio is just ahead you'll never guess it from Britain.

MARK BOYD

#### The U.S.

##### Bozo is alive and well

In a tiny room backstage at the San Francisco Palace of Fine Arts an exhausted little crowd suddenly exploded. "He's just lost the Palauo!" somebody bellowed. With that the jubilant supporters of Dennis coopers Presidential candidate Jimmy Carter again renewed their attention on the monitor relaying the candidate's second television debate with President Gerald Ford. The beat was wild in room.

For the moment, at least, Carter had put aside what many considered a major blunder by departing "This is no Soviet domination of Eastern Europe and there never will be under a Ford administration," said a rash of weak "clarifications" from Ford, purists speculated that the President had somehow confused the relative freedom of Yugoslavia and its lesser (less) Romania, with that of other East European countries—particularly Poland and Czechoslovakia—but he was rebuked by Moscow. Carter displayed a TV audience as a reporter in the East claimed in September based on the polls. Said the smiling candidate: "I would like to see Mr. Ford [he rarely calls his President] Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would



Carter, with Rosalynn and Ford; victory may hang on which candidate gets last

the Iron Curtain." Someone in the Carter backstage enclosure screamed. "Kill him!"

And indeed, all indications afterward were that Carter had emerged the victor—the minds of American voters, at least—in the early October encounter which covered a wide range of U.S. foreign policy topics but, not surprisingly, didn't contain a single reference to relations with Canada.

Mohrman seemed to be Ford's early October stock-in-trade. In rapid succession came the dire economic warning that the much vaunted U.S. economic recovery was in trouble and disclosures that the Washington special prosecutor was investigating possible irregularities in Ford's campaign financing during his years as a Michigan congressman. But the bombshell was a story in New York magazine depicting Ford as a rank of weak "classitons" from Ford, purists speculated that the President had somehow confused the relative freedom of Yugoslavia and its lesser (less) Romania, with that of other East European countries—particularly Poland and Czechoslovakia—but he was rebuked by Moscow. Carter displayed a TV audience as a reporter in the East claimed in September based on the polls. Said the smiling candidate: "I would like to see Mr. Ford [he rarely calls his President] Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

extraordinary series of errors made earlier in the campaign by Carter. The millionaire Jewish farmer not only mismanaged his own fiscal policy and did he would increase taxes on the middle class, but he also miscalculated the pivotal issue of Texas by saying that native son Lyndon Johnson had had too many people in Presidents. Adding to his difficulties, he granted an interview to Playley in which he said certain things

to acknowledge that, among other things, he morally had after winning a term which while not unique to Carter has little appeal to the perennial streak is study American voters.

The contest was quickly becoming one which may be decided by who makes the most mistakes and the one to blunder last before the voting ends may well find himself the loser.

WILLIAM HOWARD

## The overwhelming victory of Helmut Schmidt

It was, at best, a pyrrhic victory and one that left many West Germans more perplexed than grateful. When West Germans chose Helmut Schmidt squealed to a photo-finish won over his conservative Christian Democrat rivals in a federal election every this month, so close were the results that he had difficulty clinging to power. He was able to do so only by convincing the small right-of-center Free Democratic Party to continue its uneasy coalition with Schmidt's more leftist Social Democrats. Helmut Kohl, the right-wing Christian Democrat leader who came within a wide margin of overtaking the chancellor, also made a strong bid for Free Democratic support and for several days after the voting the possibility existed that Schmidt would not be able to form a government.

And indeed, all indications afterward were that Carter had emerged the victor—the minds of American voters, at least—in the early October encounter which covered a wide range of U.S. foreign policy topics but, not surprisingly, didn't contain a single reference to relations with Canada.

Mohrman seemed to be Ford's early October stock-in-trade. In rapid succession came the dire economic warning that the much vaunted U.S. economic recovery was in trouble and disclosures that the Washington special prosecutor was investigating possible irregularities in Ford's campaign financing during his years as a Michigan congressman. But the bombshell was a story in New York magazine depicting Ford as a rank of weak "classitons" from Ford, purists speculated that the President had somehow confused the relative freedom of Yugoslavia and its lesser (less) Romania, with that of other East European countries—particularly Poland and Czechoslovakia—but he was rebuked by Moscow. Carter displayed a TV audience as a reporter in the East claimed in September based on the polls. Said the smiling candidate: "I would like to see Mr. Ford [he rarely calls his President] Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

like to see Mr. Ford invite the Polish-Americans and the Czech-Americans in this country that those communities live under the domination and the supervision of the Soviet Union. I would

only one first place in influence and help pull all of them out of their post-recession blues more quickly. The results were difficult to interpret. Most were relieved that Kohl had not been elected because of his more conservative fiscal and regulatory policies. But there was anxiety, too, that Schmidt's naturally expansionary economic tendencies will be affected by his dependence on the Free Democrats.

Coming on top of the September defeat of Sweden's socialists after 44 years, the German election also raised another issue. A rough line now can be drawn on the map of continental Europe tilted slightly from the left to the lower right, putting Sweden and Germany on the conservative side and most of Italy and France on the left. The two appear, more or less, to be shifting in different political directions with little regard for the boundaries of the Common Market. That is a scenario, predictable, with the rich creditor states being more conservative while the poorer debtor nations move to the left. But it also may mean that the off-on crisis for the Common Market countries, involving economic policies and a for the time being, in Italy

that results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democrats and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra

ts and the Christian Democrats with 58 and 54 respectively, in the lower house.

The results good the Social Democrats 213 seats in the lower house and 101 in the upper house, with the Free Democra</p

# People

**General Deng Van Quang**, 42 years, has become The Man Who Came To Dance of international politics. Dispatched with 100,000-strong police to expel the Cambodian government's exiles to handle him up and ship him out—if not here, then to where he may be kept until his time. Home is his case, is the Socialist Republic of Vietnam which it had generally been assumed, would like to have him back to answer for his part in the corrupt Sihanouk regime in which he was an adviser on "internal security" and allegedly heavily involved in the illegalizing trade. However, the new Communist government now says, in effect, that it wouldn't touch him with a long pole—and the American—he means—Canada through the United States and settled in Montreal—has also pulled in the welcome mat. Despite the fact that the ministerial position by which he entered Canada was revoked, there's no place to send him.

Whether **Muhammad Ali** is really going to retire, following his recent—and undoubtedly over **Nassar Nasrallah**, a hero left to the imagination. He is however, following Norton (Dawn), Maudling into the morgue, beginning his own life story. The Greatest, now leaving us like they say in Partay in Miami. In fact he may need the money because the six million dollars he got for dictating his title against Nasser is left up by the court, and the divorce suit filed by his wife, Khalilah, is disposed of.

## Parties two good reasons for divorce

you another pretty bosom." "I went to see Daryl Braithwaite, but I wasn't you to know my misery at home in full tilt," she said in a recent interview, adding that "a girl's a long time before her two ovaries agree her."

For the man who has everything—<sup>1</sup> a larger version, the government of Stan Ambie is negotiating with Boeing for an executive jet for **Hank Kinsella**. **Bob Abbott** (Act), Australia's #1,747 they have at least, custom-built (of course) to include a three-room, and a fully equipped hospital room with direct satellite link to a hospital in Cleveland where the king goes occasionally for treatment. The asking price for the jet—the walls would be the fine \$747 ever sold as an executive jet—is about \$50 million—which shouldn't really be a problem.

Since Billie Jean King beat Bobby Riggs, but that didn't prompt her to challenge one of the younger fellows, **Charles G. Nourse** of St. Paul and Spalding and all that being equal, though at the top breaking-

**Astrid Weiler-Perrine**, who paraded her considerable beauty through such films as *Shylockhouse Rose and Louse*, and a couple of *Playboy* photo features, is now setting out to establish that she's more than

and men are stronger than women. **Naomi Hefford-Jackson Carter**, the third leading money winner (\$16,808) on the women's pro golf tour this year, is sternly sex-tempering a shot at playing at next June's U.S. Open, a men's event "just to test, to see whether I can play it," she says. [about 1,800 longer than the woman's amateur] golf course under Open conditions. While women cannot play in men's Professional Golf Association tournaments, nor



Carries anything for cash, etc.

men (for obvious reasons) in Ladies' PGA events, the U.S. Open is wide open. No women has ever played in it but the great Babe Didrikson Zaharias, like Carter a long hair hinter of the sex, once tied with the likes

Whopper and (it may have been Gertrid Ford) it was time to "put Watergate behind us," most done but lagging on putatively a while longer. **Brooks Atkinson** (the Democrat not surprisingly the Republican) is ready to stop cackling on a bed load. For example, **Walter Mondale**, the vice-presidential running-mate of George Carter, was asked by one reporter: "Carter has had a major concern throughout his presidency—do you have any plans?" "No," Mondale replied. "I plan to sleep on the instant resolution." And his opposite number, **Robert Dole** (who was a popular National Committee Chairman at the time) makes a point of presenting his unanswerable: "The night of Watergate was my night off. In fact, I think I was in Chicago on a job."



Khalilah Ali: Six-Million-Dollar Woman

# Business

## What price controls?

The blank headquarter of the Anti-Inflation Board in Ottawa is like the mode of an ant heap. As the size of your ant pile from the clearest times the crooked restaurant menu, it's interesting to see what sort who dodges through the scurrying sandhill ants. Last week was no exception. It's reported that you're not carrying the plastic identification tag if you're female and sport unashamedly on their bimb and the senior male lets them conspicuously behind their rate. The air is justified as formidable security on the grounds of preserving the confidentiality of intimate information it exacts from corporations under an array that having to surrender their social insurance cards or driving licences to the grubsh has raised a number of Ottawa dignitaries astounded by the effort by the social of new paper and the hope of advantage for their constituents. Last week, the air was still reverberating from former cabinet minister Herb Gray's outrage when he was challenged in court to why.

The reason the anti-inflation boardman is in court is to the agency's public interest. One year after the imposition of controls, official Ottawa is finding up in an almost unbreakable phalanx of self-regulators. The government is even spending \$1.1 million advertising to spread the happy news of the achievements of the act, much of it thoughtfully distributed to those smaller and often newspapers which have the resources to be gashed. The Consumer Price Index (cpi), the rough aggregate of prices which is assumed to be representative of most shopkeepers' expenses, was only 6.3% higher thus September than last August, the measure of inflation was running at 10.6%. The government's stated aim is to see inflation at the wholesale year average of 9.1%, which looks quite likely. At the same time, although average weekly earnings are allowed by law that the retail price of 12.4% is opposed as pre-emptive tactic of 10.4% than 14.7%, according to the government's view—wages are actually increasing faster, by 3.6% as against 3.0%. This is because inflation is subduing faster than average increases, leaving more buying power to the hands of the consumer. Or as the government says: "We're doing well," emphasizes the act's housing chairman Jim de Peja, while warning at the same time against any move to a blanket controls before their three-year lifespan expires. Certainly was leader Ed Broadbent's recent campaign against the act has done nothing to shake government ranks, being distinguished mainly by an apparent



Anti-inflation demonstration on Parliament Hill, November 1975: an exciting valley

ability to differentiate between act income and profit margins.

But are controls really working? Economics, like love, is a many-interested thing. While masses and their analysts proclaim the success of the program, a Gauleiter chorus of academic economists argue a mattering of dissent. They depict the official version of what is happening as being just that because the act passed in the current economic situation does not prevent inflation. It has instead, without which the cpi shows embarrassingly late decline, although it is stamping a clean past of the credit for their water in disseminating processes and distribution. Even those experts—like the Conference Board or the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce's economists—believe that the inflation rate would increase in 1976 were only taking along marginal costs. One of these, the University of Toronto's Institute for Policy Analysis, was sufficiently adventurous to project a deflating a 1.9%.

"People don't realize that the 1975 infla-

tion rate was actually less than 1974's 10.9%," says Walter. It's against this background that Pépin's talk of controls as a "war" requiring "unprecedented public support." In Pierre Trudeau's message about a "new society" and the need for greater "authority" in our lives, must he plod.

The question that raised about the efficacy of the central program in sufficient to give even Finance Minister Donald Maclean pause. There's a moment's silence, occupied only by the echoes and hoots of the telephone line from Montréal, before he answers the question. "I mean, I think [and] confirm that I don't think that forecasters generally would have said that" he offers eventually. This somewhat unconvincing denial from one of the general Ottawa response: "They just weren't looking at the 20% and 30% wage claims we were looking at," shudders over suddenly, revealing perhaps unconsciously the obvious but pervasive fear that things were just all going wrong, which lay behind the concern for controls that formed in Canada's days of tumult. But Walter remains unperturbed.

Another factor in Canada's decreasing inflation rate is that the Bank doesn't mention in the appreciation of the value of the Canadian dollar against other world currencies. In October 1975 it stood at \$1.975 U.S. last week it was \$1.81 U.S. Although this has depressed Canadian manufacturers because it means that Canadian exports cost more in foreign markets, it does little if Canada's exports are limited to domestic consumers. At 28% of the goods purchased in Canada is imported. Canadian physicians are scarcely likely to believe that a devaluation of the value of the dollar could usurp the anti-inflation program. The dollar's current strength is largely due to massive Canadian borrowing abroad chiefly by government agencies made possible by high interest rates here. Halifax is the process to a steadily increasing number of exports as Canadian businesses view with fear money and rates in the United States rather than here. ATCO Industries Ltd., Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Imacon Ltd., Northern Telecom Ltd., Marquette Enterprises Ltd. have all joined the procession of companies joining many across the border in recent months. Short of reverting to an blockade to probe, there is little the government can do to stem the flow. Exchange control is still available as a remedy with Canada's need to attract capital.

Donald Tasleky doesn't talk as much as he gives birth to carefully formulated water-tighted by skeptical listeners. His lined face is evenly, kindly, easily radiates moderation and reason. That he has been a heretic before some career which has seen him deeply committed to social progressivism but believes in the "socialistic" disease" tanks over moderate which he broke by working in British physicians and after the 1967 deficit (p. 196) in New Brunswick



Pépin and self-described "whistle-blower" Tasleky believe in deflationism (below right) for the alternative, while Mifflin (bottom left) supports "indeflation"



During Louis Rielach's "indeflationary" speech—framed by the Alternative



of those things ... I suppose, basically,

grid."

But greed is not the cause of inflation. The appetite for material possessions was so low during the past 15 years of stable or even declining prices, and there's no reason to suppose Canadian greed suddenly started to increase at more than 10% a year, but has now been reduced to 6.5%. In fact, the free-market system is based on a somewhat undisciplined but apparently accurate view of the self-interest nature of human beings, as well as cultural assumptions about such things as the role of individuals which it has never appeared to those who prefer their own "ideologically set" or somewhat garrulous of faith. Tasleky has already offered the country a reexamination of its history; the size has gained ground among North American economists that this discipline is not enough, but related to the hubris of economic paternalism of trying to pay for some winning projects while inefficiently and expensively churning out higher taxes. By itself, it's efficient—"producing waste," Bob Johnson, executive director of the ARI concludes that "fiscal and monetary policies are crucial" referring to government spending and the way it is financed. "We're just a supplier."

To understand the terrain of economic controls, it must be realized that no plan-



Tasleky with the main poster from a businessmen's newsletter in Fredericton, N.B., not Fredericton

ing system, no matter how sophisticated, can be designed to anticipate the indefinitely complex interplay of human desires and environments in its economy. The resultant forces cannot be often taxed they can only be partially suppressed. My favorite saying is that [the] 1970s is a continual testing of what's real in political and fiscal matters, which would take us to hell in either way. It sounds really reasonable of the way Stanfield Tomas justified their controls program, whenever confronted with the unconstitutional loan-enterprise rank and file of that party like by increasing margins rather than prices. Johnson claims the ARI has eliminated the problem of product degradation—companies effectively raising their prices by substituting inferior goods. It would show up in those prices, which are carefully monitored. And the aim-making efforts to reward productivity and stimulate investment in latent systems of credits.

From its inception a year ago the ARI has come just about as far as an expressively able staff may of them accountants from business on an incentive earnings scheme, can make it. There are many business grumblings about the impact of the tax laws that they are worth now when they are worth reading—which is when the administration's focus in its budgetary and fiscal policy of pursuing a balanced budget is simply irrelevant. Stelco Co. of Canada Ltd. has "three to five" men working full-time on surface Union Carbide Canada Ltd. had \$100 million in the program but cost it \$350,000 a year, mainly on price compensation alone. There are errors such as the recent announcing of a major windfall at Stelco before the company was informed. Other anomalies such as the leaking of the news that General Foods Ltd. had to reduce prices to walk off an important "stolen profit" are clearly politically anomalous. It may well be that in trying to be more efficient to outlast than the U.S. way, only because the paperwork is more demanding, although experience indicates someone will find a way. An officials fairly noted that market conditions are such, for example in the steel industry, that some companies could nowhere have made such an elegant symbol of the cutting and sophistication of the Cana-

dalesque during the base period. And appearances can be deceptive. Recently two of the most politically oriented sectors, Pépin and Reed Scott, director general of the press and media branch, both succeeded General Motors of Canada Ltd. and its president as the name sake as managing that it was being prevented from rising prices. Thus they still proved the program was working. But Ottawa's tell a revealing story. General Mills has not been forced to hold its prices because its underlying costs have stopped rising. What happened was that the Canadian dollar went above the U.S. dollar, and consumers proved inexplicably partial to some larger car models. Such were random factors, which sent car earnings above what the company had anticipated—and showed what the was regarded as an historical date. Hence the price freeze on the year's last bill if it is not allowed to benefit in good luck, while causing a supposed fixed. But fact, the net effect of controls has been to force it to take more financial risk. This won't encourage it to invest. And can prices will still go up next year.

Although the ARI is attacking publicly, the government is actually relying on fiscal and monetary policies to combat inflation. The Bank of Canada has been following a more restrictive line on monetary growth in particular the personal commitment of bank governor Gerald Bouey and officials such as George Foulkes who served a chairman during the 1970s. Donald Macdonald says the government aims to hold in abeyance the Gross National Product equal to gross rates this year and below than year after for the first decline in relative share for some time.

But the Liberals are not entirely blameless. Their basic instinct as lawyers and politicians is to believe all problems can be solved away. One such effort by Macdonald only this summer which appears to do nothing but add to the national inflationary deficit spending and inflation instead of finding a business community. With some exceptions, such as Prof. Perl president of Itronco Ltd., businesses have responded a controls partly because they are morally bound of governmental direction and partly because of their usual sense of inflation. But in reality they are deeply demoralized because of longer-term trends they believe they see in Canada toward want culture. The same, despite an efficient" contention that it is temporary in regard to implementation of a deeper disaster. Given that the oil stuff followed immediately from the government's November 1974 blunder of stimulating the economy in a still U.S. style recession thus softening Canadian costs right off the map and necessitating a painful readjustment, it's not surprising that business views Ottawa's heraldic initiatives for controls with a baleful eye.

# Sports

The one who got away



Fryer (number 85) during post-ceremony in the Super game; a steady distance day

In his fourth official game as a Washington Redskins and his last of the 1976 season, Brian Fryer was on the field for one minute and 38 seconds. He appeared in one offensive play from scrimmage (he ran a post pattern to the sideline), but was well-camouflaged, returned five kickoff returns for 86 yards and covered half a dozen punts downfield. On one of those punts, Fryer cracked his knee ligaments attempting to avoid a block, a fatal injury that prematurely ended his rookie year to the National Football League. On a warm October Sunday in Chicago, a day on which the Redskins absorbed one of their worst beatings of recent years, 31-17 at the hands of the resurgent Bears, Fryer's performance would consistently keep him in the memory lane of the Redskins—tagged as Tim Tebow, Rodman, or player personified—but Fryer would perhaps be worth having a look at as any broad would have been deluged to take a long look, except that Fryer's Canadian Football League rights had been held under lock and key for years by the Edmonton Eskimos to whom, conveniently, Levy's Alouettes had just loaned the Grey Cup. What better revenge than to arrange a NFL game of the fifties and top Canadian draft prospect?

The Redskins, who had one of the NFL's most open seasons, knew that Fryer could like a real healer up for success. They traded Golden Bear pro film and spent hundreds of dollars telephoning opposing coaches for opinions. "He'd break his back and double team him and he'd still catch 10 passes," one coach said. They flew top-flight star Mike Allison to Edmonton to measure Fryer's call muscles which turn punts pattern and fine him at the 40-yard dash (4.47 seconds). At the end of it all, Allison concluded that the big league's cryptic apprehension "He can play."

In fact, there were serious doubts whether Fryer would be legally eligible to play since he had completed his degree (he's two credits shy of a Bachelor of Physical Education) nor his years of college eligibility—now criteria for NFL draft status. When the Redskins initially put the Fryer one-on-one before league officials, the NFL said—in effect—don't look at your own records, we assume the right to decline him

ineligible. Impressed with his potential, Washington took Fryer in the eighth round and signed him to a three-year contract, reportedly estimated at \$30,000 the first year with annual increases and a \$15,000 signing bonus. Under arrangements worked out by his lawyer, former Edmontonian Edna Ed Moland, Fryer kept possession of all contract options pending the league's decision. If not, declared his only-fide Fryer planned to sign with Edmonton.

While negotiations with the feds were continuing, he was asked Fryer in mid-August, Moland's prompt response was a telegram to NFL commissioner "Pete" Rose, indicating a lawsuit if Fryer were not allowed to attend the Redskins training camp. Moland's friend, ex-player-turned-coach Ed Carney called Sharlie personally to apply pressure. Rose finally

agreed. After three weeks in Washington's training camp, Fryer called Jim Beckley, his coach at the University of Alberta. "There are three guys here better than me," Fryer said. "Roy Jefferson, (Frank) Gostis and (Charlie) Taylor. But I think I'm good at the rest." Says Donley: "That's the wonderful thing about Brian. He's beautifully coached. If he's good, he plays very good." After one season in a defensive back with the Edmontons Huskies ("In his first game he tackled a runner one-on-one in the open field," remembers Huskies coach Vic Chansky), "He hit him so hard, he broke the guy's leg." Fryer joined the Golden Bears in eight games of 1974; he caught 58 passes and scored 14 touchdowns.

The Redskins' reaction from start to finish to the news was not a surprise to Fryer, though he spent the pre-draft period preparing, reviewing post-patent by himself two hours every morning. "The whole game is so much more demanding. Every pass pattern is more complex. You have to know exactly where and when to make your move. You've got to learn to read being blinded on the line and to see that people [Pittsburgh Steeler] Mel Blount don't take your head off. Perfection is the name of the game."

By his own admission, Fryer is a long way from perfect, and the knee injury may actually set back his development. But everyone, including George Allen is confident that Fryer will one day be starting wide receiver in Washington. Says one who knows Allen well: "He's going to be the best in the game making the best of a drift throw. When Grange does that, you have an idea the guy must be something special."

MICHAEL POKORNÝ

## Bacardi lets you go in any direction.

### London

Bacardi rum and tonic. Adds a Caribbean twist to the coolest drink in the British Empire.

### Paris

On the rocks. A beautiful way to melt the ice.

### Bermuda

With ginger ale. Sparkling way to dry off at a posh resort.

### New York

Bacardi martini. Smooth new way to live up an old favorite.

### Monte Carlo

Bacardi club-soda and a wedge of lime or lemon. Can't lose with this one keeping you cool.

### Sydney

With cola. Really goes down down under, as everywhere. The world's most popular mixed drink.

### San Francisco

Bloody Mary. Adds the Bacardi spirit to... tomato juice.

### San Juan

Screwdriver. Bacardi and orange juice work together naturally.

### Rio de Janeiro

Daiquiri. The original was made with Bacardi. The best still is.

### Honolulu

Bacardi and bubbles. Sends your little buds on a zippy vacation.



BACARDI rum.

## Hai sticking

The year has not been kind to professional hockey. Television ratings sagged alarmingly. Fanoush continued to falter. And half-a-dozen players faced criminal charges in the rooms—the result of a crackdown on warfare violated in the sport. This month, in the waning hours of May, ninth-round, and the wits-kiln disrupted. "They're not going to go out and say, 'I'm a black belt or I'm a brown belt.' But they'll be able to defend themselves to the point where they won't be embarrassed on the ice or fight."

Possibly, when seasons removed from the OHL's remain a stigma. "It might help us," says Kihra. "But at that age you have a tendency to look at something like that much less maturely and see it as the wrong way. All of a sudden the gloves drop and you've got people fighting. Hey, I've got karate and I can do that and do that. What you learn in karate is to block a punch and then counter-punch, and it's all in one motion. I think, dammit, it's probably going to settle a lot of the kid-to-kid things."

So far the practice is neither widespread nor unique. And from the current 67% who have registered, only the Cornwall Royals have organized an interest in a program which Parashuramam is not without self-defence. "Actually, as far as I'm concerned, I was more interested in it right from the time my boys were in grade school by the Russians in '72. They went with an overtime goal and everybody thought that was great. I thought it was dangerous. Our guys just weren't in shape."

The karate, presented in hockey sticks, probably sat by Chicago Black Hawks defenceman Kenji Magnusson who parlayed it into a representation as one of the 1981's prettier attractions. Parashuramam also studied karate—for three years—before leaving Ottawa, but has not used it since. "It took a toll because I look at it as a challenging kind of sport, and it's great for conditioning. I learned there are vulnerable areas of the body that you go for. It

was good for me to learn because as you become well known it's not on the ice that you live or danger, it's usually in a bar or some place where people will challenge you."

In fact, Parashuramam is surprised at the response he's gotten. "It might help 17- or 18-year-olds, but at that age you have a tendency to look at something like that much less maturely and see it as the wrong way. All of a sudden the gloves drop and you've got people fighting. Hey, I've got karate and I can do that and do that. What you learn in karate is to block a punch and then counter-punch, and it's all in one motion. I think, dammit, it's probably going to settle a lot of the kid-to-kid things."

What may be changing, however, are the recruiting policies of pro hockey teams. "You can see what's happening in hockey today," says Jim Walker, Chicago Black Hawks' chief women's scout. "They're getting away from that Dave Schatzki kind of thinking. The past few years they were drafting that kind of player. They're looking for the guy who can play the game but who is aggressive at the same time, aggressive so that you know he can take care of himself and won't back off."

And that's all Kihra wants from Parashuramam's source. "Some men do have to accomplish fighter, and if you've got somebody who's a little shy you don't want him to fight their best fight. At least this way he can defend himself and he has a chance of coming 50-50 and not getting beaten."

Kihra also believes the pros are reading. "Able players are coming back. You're going to see them bring up the skills rather than the shills in fighting." In the meantime, until the lumbering present bluenoses down to power hockey, Kihra's players will be pleading self-defense. ■BOB DUNN

**Parashuramam** (right) and his hockey players. **The best defense is a good offense.**



PHOTOGRAPH BY JEFFREY L. STONE  
PARASHURAMAM



# I'm a Brazil nut.

—Marlene Dietrich



Says Marlene Dietrich: "Brazil isn't a country. It's a poem." In Brazil, you find the most beautiful baroque church in the Western Hemisphere and the world's most startling modern architecture. You experience the past dominance of a Rio soccer game and the pastel hues of jungle mists where the only sounds are birds. Brazil is yesterday—colonial towers that have remained at the 17th century. And it's Brazil, a tomorrow's dream. But mostly it's a people who move like dancers, talk like songbirds, and smile like angels. Because that's simply like Brazil. They go mad for the place.

You can go—and never right—in Rio for as little as \$62\* including a roundtrip airline fare class, hotel accommodations, breakfasts, transfer services, and airfare to a neighboring town. See your travel agent.

To receive this superb 112-page brochure on Brazil—free of charge—simply write to: Brazilian Travel Office, Box 7900, Peoria, Illinois 61644, U.S.A.

BRAZILIAN TOURISM AUTHORITY  
MINISTRY OF INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE

\*Based on March departure. Similar tours available for departure from New York 13674.

# Cities

If it's a great place to work, then it's a great place to live

Suddenly the song seems, suburban way of life enjoyed by thousands of U.S. municipal employees is in jeopardy. The reason: many American cities have begun enacting a "work here, live here" rule in a law that's often to reverse urban sprawl. Inevitably, many come workers are wondering: John Mosher, 60, who resigned his \$35,000-a-week Chicago fire marshal's job rather than leave his home in suburbia: "But mostly, with limited employment prospects, are reluctantly giving up commuting in a way of life and moving back into town."

No fewer than 24 cities—including Detroit, Milwaukee, Kansas City, Battle Creek and Philadelphia—enforce local bylaws requiring their employees to live within their borders. Some areas, including New York and Washington D.C., are on the verge of similar legislation; now that the U.S. Supreme Court has found Philadelphia's "work here, live here" rule to be unconstitutional, it is a trend that holds no birth new hope and now dangers for crisis-wrecked urban America.

The hopeful side is the discernible transfer of many of the coast's best brains and highest-paid workers back into their tax fold. Not only is this seen as a means of increasing local revenue, but also as a way of revitalizing downtown areas. As Mayor Coleman Young of Detroit puts it: "If a policeman just works for the city but comes from the suburbs every day to do his job and collects his pay cheques, then he has no interest in overall welfare. His wife and children aren't affected by the social costs in the city centre and he has no deep commitment to keeping it clean." However, as police unions and other associations make clear in the community they serve, it will result in much better service. "In Chicago the rule has been on the books for 50 years, but enforcement only began this fall. One immediate result," housing pressure is improving as good property in the suburbs can go at a premium. In addition, run-down houses, some in slum areas are being bought and restored by middle-class families. On the darker side, however, is the fact that not everyone is moving. Many of those who prefer to stay in suburbia and seek new jobs are the managerial employees with the least mobility—the instant job alternatives, the ticket the others can't afford to lose.

Black leaders not surprisingly support the trend. They believe it will mean improved education and social services and hope that since blacks frequently make up more than 90% of inner-city populations, any municipal job vacancies created by

white suburbanites referring to move will be filled by currently unemployed blacks.

To-far-mayoral Mosher had served 20 years with the Chicago department where Mayor Richard Daley maintained that any civic worker who refused to live in the city where he lived. Up to then, Chicago's employees had either ignored the old bylaw or simply named a small apartment in town to get around it. "I just couldn't make the

idea kept a rented room in the city

The Supreme Court was forced into action when a Philadelphia fireman dismissed for moving outside the City of Brotherly Love claimed a constitutional right to live where he chose. The court saw his claim as "a constitutional right to be employed by the city of Philadelphia while living elsewhere," and dismissed his case. In so doing, it effectively opened the door to challenging to make residence a condition of employment. Delays may be severe in such as New York, where 40.3% of the municipal work force lives in the suburbs, and Washington, where only 25% live in the city and 75% are employed in one of the District of Columbia.

One alternative to "work here, live here" law may be a municipal community tax. Washington wants to charge all commercial 40% of the municipal tax they would have to pay if they lived within the city—a proposal that would affect about 270,000 residents of Maryland and Virginia. But while improving services for those who live in a town such a tax would do little to change urban conditions. For that, the states will have to act and force the suburban residents to return. The "work here, live here" rule is the first step toward that goal. As Chicago's mayor Daley puts it: "There is no punishment for not obeying the rule. It's just that if you don't, and you work for the city you lose your job. And these are hard times."

WILLIAM LOWTHROP



Mosher (above) and Chicago firefighter Robert Lewin: here it or leave it altogether?



adjustment of moving back into the city. Mosher says: "Anyways, I'd gotten sick and tired of their leverages talking us in front of my house and raising promises of me coming in and out." Indeed, any institution goes to bizarre lengths to discover how far employees really live. One Chicago labour talk of an instant garage in order to get his suburban home in order to establish that it was his primary residence. The labour

## Moulin Blanc Light, dry and distinctive.

Andrés introduces the crisp, dry taste and pleasing freshness of Moulin Blanc. Moulin Blanc, a dry white wine, complements meals. And this wine satisfies, all by itself.

Moulin Blanc is a skilful

blend of choice grapes, each contributing its own subtle charm to the complexity of the flavour. Andrés Moulin Blanc... light, dry and distinctive.

ANDRÉS  
WINNER OF THE WINE



### Tunnel vision

Edmonton's once official recently completed across-nation catalogue of 40 below traffic-clogged Jasper Avenue, inspiring the city's new railway which is due to open in the spring of 1978. At the party nudge railway beneath the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce House, commentator Alf Savage noted: "We should be just about under the windup. Think we could shoot a tunnel through?" Certainly, the subway's fort feel a break here is just about the only way Edmonton can incur a financial disaster. But its advocates are undeterred. They expect the new \$64-million line to make Edmonton (population 450,000) a transportation showcase, the only North American city of less than half a million population to boast a subway.

Local entrepreneur marketing and developing the north of the Edmonton Transit System, estimates to triple the square of some experts that a city needs a population of one million to support rapid transit. He



Left to right: Robert Wittup, Bob Hesketh, Gordon Sinclair and Charles Duering at CFRB's News Room.

# Gordon Sinclair & friends

But even friends disagree.

That's their prerogative as newsc commentators. Each one different: each one with his own approach to the news. Four newsc commentators extraordinaire!

**Gordon Sinclair for 'News and Comments'**  
11:50 AM and 5:50 PM, weekdays.

He's the dean of 'News and Comments'. The original lovable, irascible fighter. On some days you'll agree with what he had to say, on others you won't, but one thing everyone agrees upon is that he'll get you to think.

**Robert Wittup for 'News and Comments'**  
8 AM and 6:30 PM, Mon.-Fri.

His consistently accurate news will keep you on top of what's happening here and around the world. He's your man for Authoritative News.

**Bob Hesketh for 'News and Comments'**  
7 AM and 1 PM, weekdays.

A free-thinker, outspoken reporter, feature writer and newscaster. His blend of sarcasm, wit and humour makes for dramatic listening.

**Charles Duering for 'News and Comments'**  
at 5 PM, Tues.-Fri., and 11:50 AM and 5:50 PM,  
Saturdays.

His straightforward, no-nonsense approach to 'News and Comments' is refreshing. He pulls no punches and his comments usually hit home.

It's this kind of 'people' combination that makes CFRB's News Commentary Team the most listened-to group in town.

**CFRB 1010**

The people people listen to

While all the other popular priced Canadian whiskies have gone off to market, Gibson 909 sleeps for another year or two, getting older, and better.



The only 6 year old  
Canadian whisky in  
Ontario at a popular  
price.

Available in 25 oz. and 40 oz.  
A product of Canadian Gibson  
Distillery Ltd., Montreal, and soon  
St. Thomas, Ontario.

Saint Emilion. Bordeaux. Bergerac. Medoc.

## A guide to Bordeaux, via the grapevine.

Bordeaux. Vineyard to the world for over 2000 years. Producing over 500 million bottles of wine every year. And still unable to keep up with demand.

Bordeaux is more than a city or region. It is a tradition. Here are some of the reasons why:



Bordeaux: A close neighbour to the vast Bordeaux region, this small town with its surrounding vineyards independently produces its own high quality dry red wines. Their unique colour and fragrance can be enjoyed at Mailer Beach Chateau Michel de Montravel Bergerac, for a very sensible price. (Distributed in Canada by Distillers Co. (Canada) Ltd.)



Bordeaux Supérieur. A difference in vinification gives these wines a higher alcohol content than the usual



Bordeaux wines, but, other than this, they retain all of the celebrated characteristics. A very good representative of this type of wine is Quercioli Ampere's red Chateau de Terrefort Bordeaux Supérieur (Distilled in Canada by Martin Laroche).



Medoc: One of the largest and most important districts of Bordeaux. Its red wines are known throughout the world. An excellent example is B&G Medoc, a hairy dry red wine well suited to meals such as meat loaf. (Distributed by International Wines & Spirits Ltd.)



Bordeaux: The vineyards producing wine with the label are fully 10 miles to the east of the city of that name. These red wines are soft and dry with a rich ruby colour, and are always a complement to red meat or cheese. Johnston's Louis XIV Bordeaux is an excellent example of this wine, and remains quite affordable. (Distributed in Canada by Gooderham's Import Company.)

These are only a few of the wonderful wines which maintain the fame of the Bordeaux region. There are many others available in Canada which combine the same high quality with the same good value for any occasion.

What better way to celebrate life! **the Wines of France**

For more information contact: Canadian Council of French Wines Suite 502, 40 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5J 1T1

agers Edmonson can support the subway—Canada's third—because it creates fewer public transit and upper freeway traffic. The city has been unable to find enough taxpayers to support it. In the late 1960s, the city adopted a freeway plan dubbed SEST (Metropolitan Edmonton Transportation System) that should have specified funds for the city's public transit system. Instead, Edmonson says to the bus as it's usually increasing numbers that in systems become the most efficient in North America. Freeway costs, however, were escalating and citizens began complain about the neighborhood devastation new highways caused. The McKesson Freeway was stopped in mid construction and remains a deserted stretch of firmly rooted in Edmonson's version of Toronto's ill-starred Spadina Expressway. In 1976, City Hall adopted a new policy: there would be no more freeways, the city would concentrate instead on public transit.

Not quite, as it turned out. But the opposite served to strengthen Edmonson's case. That summer, the city of Edmonton, after a decade of debate, had finally adopted one of the most controversial pieces of its legislation (it had delayed a year). 2) that Canadian firms may easier to flag their works over U.S. rules and enforcement systems, particularly those serving the rich Toronto and Vancouver areas, and 3) that in high temperatures—specifically, in this case, Mackin Lake Limited—signature on the left hand doesn't agree with what the right hand is doing, is the embodiment of both.

Bill C-58, of course, was the legislation that prompted TSN to discontinue its Canadian news section and encouraged major changes in the ownership of Radio-Canada. Equally important, the bill deals with the dedication of advertising capital on foreign broadcasting outlets. The intent of the bill, prepared September 22, was to make it easier for Canadian firms to advertise via foreign-owned media. The cost of such ads would not be negotiable, as it is now, for television programming workers on the western edge of the city, and the University of Alberta, to the south. Just where the subway will go isn't been decided yet, but everybody seems to want it to head this way. Whether Edmonson can afford to extend it is debatable. The construction will cost more than double the original \$35-million estimate and although the province is looking at \$95 million, there's a strong disagreement over the whole idea. Alderman Ed Leger says the subway makes Edmonson like a "sandy with an income of less than \$10,000 owning three Cadillacs." He contends that the city will have to increase levies to raise the \$35 million annual revenue that the city's advocacy project, based on the other hand, probably at least twice as many people will ride the subway in new rate the fares, and would even be prepared to pay 20 cents a trip, double current fare. That would yield four million dollars annually.

SEAMUS KEARNEY

# Advertising

## Bill C-58: happiness was a warm loophole

The story spread through the advertising world like fire through a parched forest. A loophole! The lawyers had found a loophole in Bill C-58, which meant Canadian firms could continue to advertise on U.S. broadcast stations without losing their income tax deduction. There was rapid exchange of telephone calls and telex messages among Ottawa lawyers, Buffalo broadcasters and Toronto sales reps. Meetings were convened, shagging glasses raised. Happy days were here again.

Not quite, as it turned out. But the opposite served to strengthen Edmonson's case.

That summer, the city of Edmonton, after a decade of debate, had finally adopted one of the most controversial pieces of its legislation (it had delayed a year). 2) that Canadian firms may easier to flag their works over U.S. rules and enforcement systems, particularly those serving the rich Toronto and Vancouver areas, and 3) that in high temperatures—specifically, in this case, Mackin Lake Limited—signature on the left hand doesn't agree with what the right hand is doing, is the embodiment of both.

Bill C-58, of course, was the legislation that prompted TSN to discontinue its Canadian news section and encouraged major changes in the ownership of Radio-Canada. Equally important, the bill deals with the dedication of advertising capital on foreign broadcasting outlets. The intent of the bill, prepared September 22, was to make it easier for Canadian firms to advertise via foreign-owned media. The cost of such ads would not be negotiable, as it is now, for television programming workers on the western edge of the city, and the University of Alberta, to the south. Just where the subway will go isn't been decided yet, but everybody seems to want it to head this way. Whether Edmonson can afford to extend it is debatable. The construction will cost more than double the original \$35-million estimate and although the province is looking at \$95 million, there's a strong disagreement over the whole idea. Alderman Ed Leger says the subway makes Edmonson like a "sandy with an income of less than \$10,000 owning three Cadillacs." He contends that the city will have to increase levies to raise the \$35 million annual revenue that the city's advocacy project, based on the other hand, probably at least twice as many people will ride the subway in new rate the fares, and would even be prepared to pay 20 cents a trip, double current fare. That would yield four million dollars annually.

SEAMUS KEARNEY

By Jim Flanagan

Stephens & Townsend is a subsidiary of Shoreham Broadcast Company Limited, who also owns Toronto radio station CKY Shoreham, or rock, as controlled by Michael Hunter. Lancash, publisher of *Marketeer* and a staunch proponent of Bill C-58, Wm. Stephens & Townsend saw a potentially embarrassing loophole. Yes, replied Hunter. "It was very embarrassing for us, because of Mackin-Hunter's pride. But if you look at it from the other point of view, we were paid during the job our clients expected us to." To Donald Campbell, president of Mackin-Hunter and chairman of Shoreham, the end of Stephens & Townsend was no less embarrassing. "I'm afraid that what happens when a company gets split up is that it loses its identity," he said. "We're worried that when we're split up, we'll lose our identity." Wm. Stephens & Townsend is going to stay with CKY Shoreham. Unfortunately, that didn't happen in this case.

The contracts between Stephens & Townsend and all concerned except those who advertised could withstand O'Brien's legal interpretation, failed to stand up. As any recent Ontario decided to sue its neighbors, said Ken Sims, acting director general of local policy, commissions, ministry. "To the extent that there was a loophole, it's being plugged." NELSON BAKER



By Jim Flanagan

# Education

## English is English and French is French, but sometimes the twain do meet

With many of Canada's federal employees struggling to learn a second language, the majority greater than the easiest way to achieve bilingualism is to expose the young to bicultural official language and culture are alien to them. Keith Spratt, the Commissioner of Official Languages, has become a proponent of the "youth option" and suggests that one of the best approaches is the Summer Language Intensive Program, under which francophones and anglophones exchange environments. Budget limited this year, Ottawa is considering a cutback in student language courses while Spratt wants it doubled by 1980. Last summer nearly 5,000 students, mostly 17-to-20 year olds, were learning one another's language. One student was Brenda Pink, a 23-year-old Vancouver free-lance journalist. Her report:

Founded by Ottawa and administered by the provinces, the program began in 1970 at 17 educational institutions and attracted 1,077 students. This year—now with 3750—are given to full-time students a five-week, first-round bursary. This year we could choose among 30 institutions, ranging from a University of Toronto faculty on the French island of St. Pierre in the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the University of Victoria. Two thirds of us studied French the others English.

Ottawa's total outlay was \$3.75 million, distributed among the provinces according to population. The bursary paid for our room, board, tuition fees and a broad range of cultural activities for six weeks. Many of us arrived for local interviews and just the usual banting of a religion where the majority would speak the sound off English.

I chose Laval, in Quebec City. While Anglophones like me moved into Quebec, groups of francophones were discovering Vancouver, Edmonton, Toronto or Fredericton.

Most of us really wanted to learn more about the other official language and most of us did. Of course, a lot of us hope the program will help put better jobs later on. Jean Robert Gauthier, the Liberal MP for Okanagan Valley, has met students across Canada and he attests the French matriculation for white Anglophones is more motivated by cultural curiosity. Gauthier's matriculation in home base by a 1971 government committee, which mainly half-finished bursary students enrolled in the full-language courses said they grew up because they wanted to improve knowledge of the language and culture whereas only a third of those



exams. "The best way to start is with the oral French, then you can go on to writing," explained Jean Senica, secretary of the Laval summer school. Twelve monitors, led by Claude Chabot, guided us outside the classroom, conversed with us, and helped organize cultural activities that enabled us to apply classroom lessons in practical situations. The monitormen focused their interest on the women in learning the intricate loops of jumacane, or engaging in balle-jeu, theatre, music or sports—always "in French," of course. We watched films

Written Holden (left) continued her tour in a French-language skills seminar by telephone students at Laval summer school



about Quebec song, dance and even held a costume ball. We also visited Quebec City and enjoyed a Summer Festival with such singers as Louise Forestier and Gilles Vigneault and musicians such as André Gagnon. After we went on bus excursions to see the wood carvers in Ste-Juste-Port-Saint-Jean, the farms of Hébert-Ouest and the sights of Montreal.

Naturally, we discussed separation. Some of us called it inevitable; others thought it "the ultimate stuff." But we all felt we had achieved a better understanding of the French Canadian aim to preserve their language and culture. "It's intriguing how isolated we are from the rest of Quebec, and it's a real how we're sort of" said Dubois. Gave a bouncy waver from Château-Rouge, Stafford, 17, a Newfoundland and he sounded hard and did not above the brouhaha. But, he felt, "even if some students were just looking for a vacation they're going to get a lot more than that, anyway." Vancouverite Jody Cowen straightened up. "I would be very nervous to be able to speak two languages." QED

IT'S NOT ONE PRESENT — IT'S 33! Each time a new issue of Maclean's arrives, we'll remind the person of your thoughtfulness and good taste all over again. Even be appreciated again and again... and again.

THE MARVELOUS HALF-PAGE GIFT! The first subscription is only \$8.00 and every additional gift subscription you order costs just \$4! Isn't it great a present this good can cost so little?

DON'T PAY A PENNY UNTIL NEXT YEAR! You don't have to send money now. Just fill in the enclosed form and mail. We'll be glad to bill you in the New Year.

A HANDSOME GIFT ANNOUNCEMENT CARD TOO! Just as soon as we receive your gift order we'll send you a handsome gift announcement card you can announce your gift with a personal message.

MACLEAN'S. THE PERFECT GIFT! FIRST SUBSCRIPTION ONLY \$8.00 EACH ADDITIONAL GIFT ONLY \$4.00 MAIL IN YOUR GIFT ORDER NOW!

Send to: Maclean's Box 5150 Station A, Toronto, Canada M5W 1A7	Please send a 1-year subscription of Maclean's to:
Friend's Name _____	Friend's Name _____
Address _____	Address _____
City _____	City _____
Prov. _____	Prov. _____
Code L L L L L L L L L L	Code L L L L L L L L L L
Please send a 1-year subscription of Maclean's to:	
Friend's Name _____	Friend's Name _____
Address _____	Address _____
City _____	City _____
Prov. _____	Prov. _____
Code L L L L L L L L L L	Code L L L L L L L L L L

# Justice

Look Up in the headlines! It's a bird! It's a plane! No, it's Ombudsman!

Arthur Maloney looks back to his other looks out from his luminous north-floor Toronto office and reflects on what he has accomplished on the 16 audits since Ontario made Ian Chalmers' length provincial ombudsman. "I've set up an operations command to exist anywhere in the world," he says—and appears he has. Ontario can brook in Canada's most bizarre dispute to date between an ombudsman and the government that appointed him. Maloney, 36, seems remarkably calm. Of course, he does have an untenable 10-year contract at \$100,000 a year, to protect Ontario citizens from the blunders of bureaucrats and legislators. But the former \$100,000-plus-a-year criminal lawyer has been fighting a battle being watched intently by his counterparts across the country.

It began last December when Maloney announced he would investigate the way the Ontario government bought land for a proposed convention centre at \$25,000 an acre. 19 constituents from people who said they'd been outwitted by government began to flood in to his office in the first few days. Maloney's investigation eventually came up with what they contend were 94 justified complaints. The government of Premier William Davis—which had appointed Maloney with great fanfare shortly before last year's provincial election—remained a wall with a mystery—until informed Housing Minister John Rhodes rejected Maloney's report. Maloney refused to withdraw. Davis and Maloney, old friends, failed to reach a compromise.

When the issue was thrown to a select committee of the legislature, which began hearing evidence, Maloney and Rhodes redoubled their efforts to find common ground. After a private meeting that he saw at lunch and ran on until one o'clock, the



Maloney: more than they imagined her

reason that from time to time a minister will think him a son-of-a-b\*tch, he continues.

Canadian ombudsmen generally have been loath to take on the governments that appointed them. Given their modest budgets and small staffs they're mostly gone beyond railing at system complaints, but Maloney's vision of the job is different. He made it evident from the start that he wanted a clear definition of his powers and the right to spend money the way he saw fit. He and his staff are drawing up a blue-

printout of his rule, which he wants the government to accept. An \$11.2 million first-year budget demand, sliced to \$2.3 million by the legislature, will probably be granted next year. His staff now is more than 100.

Ombudsmen from Canada's other provinces [sic] will appear one soon, leaving only BC and the federal government without a bullet between them and bureaucrats are watching Maloney's performance with a mixture of awe and hope. Nova Scotia's Dr. Harry Smith, with only a five-member staff, says of Britain's much-maligned ombudsman, "I do feel that I didn't do the right thing by going so slowly. When I needed more staff, I pressed the prime minister and it short-circuited." Nova Scotia turned down Smith's request for four additional staff. He adds, "Arthur Maloney is more a reformer than I and some of my colleagues are. We're all just crusaders."

Smith and his peers may begin to look elsewhere, too, like to North Pekking, or like to Maloney's way, at least the approach was publicizing an otherwise most Canadians don't know about. Dr. Ronald Irwin of Alberta, the lone province to appoint an ombudsman (in 1979) asked about public awareness of his office, says:

"The average guy in the street? If you put one in 10 who can pronounce the word you're lucky."

Whether or not they can pronounce it, Canadians are complaining in their ombudsman (and in Quebec) and in their newly appointed ombudswomen. Maloney's office, for example, is handling more than 400 new problems monthly and has opened almost 300 complaints since last June. Like all provincial ombudsmen, however, Maloney finds his function too circumscribed and he has had to turn to areas not involving the federal government. Provincial ombudsmen do their best to do their citizens' work complaints about unemployment insurance or mail service procedure to the appropriate federal office. Ian McDonald, who would like to see Ottawa appoint an ombudsman of its own. The federal government has two new ombudsmen now—Leger Heslin, who handles complaints about Canada's post service, and Keith Spicer, the country's bilingual ombudsman—but Ottawa remains adamantly against appointing an "ombudsman-general" because of the cost and complication it forces. Wrong, say the provincial ombudsmen, echoing Manitoba's George Molby. "There is a need. It's a bloody big country but, if they [Ottawa] wanted to do it, there's no doubt they could."

## The ombudspeople

**Alberta** Dr. Randall Avery (403) 423-2756

**Saskatchewan** Kenneth Berlin (306) 655-8211

**Montana** George Molby (204) 774-4491

**Ontario** Arthur Maloney (416) 262-7231

**Quebec** Mrs. Luce Patriaulte (416) 265-2950

**New Brunswick** Joseph Blouin (506) 232-2793

**Nova Scotia** Dr. Harry Smith (902) 424-1760

**Newfoundland** Ambrose Peckle (709) 753-7730



# Bolshoi The Vintage Vodka.

Bolshot. The smoothest vodka you can buy. Because part of our exclusive process is allowing it to mellow for 2 full years. Bolshot is so smooth, so mellow, it makes the perfect vodka martini. And what better test of vodka is there?

Mellowed two full years for incomparable smoothness.

# Chambord...Chantilly



Two fine wines from  
Secretat with an  
undeniable European  
character

Chambord. Full-bodied,  
smooth - an appetizing  
dry red



Fine wines at  
palatable prices.

Chantilly. Light,  
crisp... a delicious  
dry white

Delightful, affordable  
companions for the modest  
or gourmet taste

# Health

\$1.35 of protection is worth \$30,000 of cure

Treatment for seriously ill kidney patients can be costly—expensive—at such as \$30,000 a year to maintain a person on dialysis. Non-treatment, of course, can be fatal. But early detection can save both lives and money which helps account for a remarkable volunteer program being carried out in the Ottawa area. To date, more than 16,000 schoolchildren have been given a simple device designed to detect symptoms of kidney disease—diabetes and proteinuria. Preliminary results show that 3% of 7416 girls and 5% of 448 boys tested had elevated kidney test. Of those with problems, 31 are now under treatment and live with serious problems may have otherwise sprung.

The program, launched a year ago, is continuing under the auspices of the local chapter of the Kidney Foundation of Canada. Pivotal to the driving force behind it has been Senator Louis Rothblatt, the former premier of New Brunswick whose 24-year-old son, Jean-Claude, died at death the summer when a home dialysis machine was not properly attached to his body. Jean-Claude had been on dialysis—the procedure by which the kidneys' job of purifying the blood is performed by

machines—since he was 14, and had been treating himself at home for several years. A corner-store fast-food chain owner, this Jean-Claude was probably more expert with the procedure than many hospital workers. Senator Rothblatt, president of the Ottawa Valley chapter of the foundation, says of the self-testing: "By giving parents a way to detect early, we are saving thousands of lives, those inevitable difficulties with their own children."

The Ottawa results to date conform with those of a cross-country survey of more than 800,000 schoolchildren recently completed by Dr. G. S. Arbus of Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children. Of the 110,979 children screened, 300 had some abnormalities. Positive programs, says Dr. Arbus, "just depend on the price at which people are willing to buy in... it depends who is going to pay the bill." He estimates that it costs as much as \$30,000 to find one child with some damaged kidney.

The Ottawa program relies heavily on volunteers to keep costs down. Says Ray Mayer, the local kidney foundation coordinator who took time away from his business to help organize the school tests: "We must have at least a couple of thousand people helping us." The test is relatively simple: children place a sample of their urine in a special container, check it on the spot with a dipstick for the presence of blood, protein or glucose. A dipstick sample is then sent to the local medical health laboratory where urinalysis and check for infections. The cost about \$1.35 per child which Mayer estimates would be at least twice as much without the help of the volunteers.

The Ottawa foundation raises funds with skating and dance marathons, as well as numerous丢失。The Canadian Legion donated \$15,000 and the Lions Club has promised \$10,000, and the St. Laurent Shopping Centre, which paid \$165,000. The Ontario Health Ministry pays for the laboratory work. Similar programs are underway in Woodstock, St. Catharines, Quebec, Edmonton, Timmins, Guelph, and Montreal have completed theirs.

Doctors point out that such tests cannot always prevent a child from eventually ending up on dialysis. For one thing, they cannot detect impending infection. But in many cases it key gives doctors a visit early warning. Mrs. Rosina Dugard, a retired nurse who works with the Ottawa Kidney Program, says: "There is a healthy attitude. If he had been treated when he was young, treated for \$1.35, he could have been cured."

JULIANNE ARRECHEA



## Remember when Vancouver hotels lacked a certain excitement?

Hey because that city itself is the dynamic hub of Western Canada. Now there's a fine hotel in Vancouver that's as exciting as Vancouver.

Regency Vancouver.

Rights at night are the city's best shopping, entertainment and nightlife. With great lounges and restaurants, including the exuberant Truffles. With spectacular views of the city harbour and mountains from 650 luxurious rooms. And with aspects meeting facilities, featuring the largest ballroom in Western Canada.

Next time you visit Vancouver treat yourself to the city's most exciting luxury hotel. Hyatt Regency Vancouver.



**BUT NOW THERE'S HYATT**



HYATT  
REGENCY  
VANCOUVER

833 Burrard Street, Vancouver, B.C. Phone (604) 542-4490. Centrally located near Hyatt Regency Vancouver or one of these address numbers: In British Columbia: 110-500 6th Street - 201 - in the rest of Canada: 1-800-853-0421

There are Hyatt International hotels in Toronto, Vancouver, Montreal, and Halifax.

# Let your palate be the judge.

Restaurant sampling for the kidney  
Standards not just personal, but that line

# Television

This is how Dief saw it—and history is in the eye of the beholder

The money moves swiftly; we see a frontal collision, and the water boils in an ornithological crescendo. "I have but one love—Canada, one purpose—in greatness, one strength and abiding belief—in our freedom, one aim—in unity from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Anytime the right be threatened to split us into such purely economic entities. Not John Diefenbaker. The bombshell is an excerpt from the speech he made to the 1956 Conservative convention which chose him as party leader. Twenty years later in spite of everything that has happened to him, in spite of the man he's become—a combination of Canadian with a desire as Wallace's overlong between now and forever while watching the 13 episodes of the CBC series *One Canadian*.

The series subtitled *The Political Aficionados Of The At War John G. Diefenbaker* provides its subject with a chance to do something for which he has already shown a bellicose aptitude—systematic self-dramatization. Diefenbaker may not have been able to govern the country, but he had a genius for political theatricality, and he sure knows how to carry a television show. Here once more in the thumbtack showmen insistently playing the role of eagle-giant boy who learned how to noisy say jinx with his ringing eloquence on behalf of the common man or his Old Testament furies directed at the assassin of special privilege.

Since this program affords no objective history but a personal memoir, what we see is very much like the Dief-bashers' version. There's a self-satisfied, magnificently complacent about the man even if he says all things seems to put in mildly idiosyncratic. He is there, arms folded, calm and with an air of commanding dignity, answering questions in the manner of a teacher deeply absorbed in his lesson. Diefenbaker gleefully seizes every chance to tell a grisly anecdote. Usually the same anecdote that from backwoods boy to grand old man of Canadian politics John G. Diefenbaker was a fighter and a loner constantly surrounded by dangers. He speaks often about mistakes, but they're not the mistakes we've come to abhor about the administrative bungling or the fiscal disaster or the intransigence at the bidding with the canes and the Bank of Canada or the alienation of a prime minister that started on aboriginals. The mistakes Diefenbaker talks about now are such things as not realizing earlier how treacherous Wallace MacCormack was or being too glibly naive to see as a political



Diefenbaker with wife Olive in 1960; villains to the left, villains to the right

way-out letter that would have derailed the Liberals. That is why they mistake that it doesn't prove repudiation to confess.

If Diefenbaker looked whenever qualified it takes to make an effective prime minister it's clear that he had what it takes to be a moving leader of the opposition, and age has not dulled his combative instincts. Almost everything that ever happened goes against every instinct the power brokers have. Diefenbaker, the bow and arrow, and Ode Connelly work up into a feverish outburst as Diefenbaker grandiloquently rails the plots and betrayals of the anti-demagogues. Then the Ray Stoen elite who centralized the party before he came on the scene, the arrogant Liberals (politically known as "the same old bunch") who refuse to let them be accountable to the people, the Quebec wing of the caucus under Lucien Bégin ("their objective was to annihilate me"), the compromised long-term leaders like John Kennedy ("they will eat to destroy me") and Willi Street ("they thought money could buy anything"), the traitor in his own cabinet who turned on him during the crisis of 1963-64 ("it's beyond me why they put together to destroy the person who made them what they were").

The series was good news for Cam Green, a veteran of CBC Ottawa who worked with the same material since 1966. He has already produced two other series—the Pearson memoirs, *First Person Singular* and a journalistic record of the period entitled *The Thick Decade*. Ottawans seem to like it as a political

showdown with each skill and ease that we've seductively drawn back into the past all over again. And there's a sense of living with history. After a year of research, the interviews were filmed in Barbados in December 1975, while Diefenbaker was vacationing there. Sessions started early in the morning and were interrupted so that Diefenbaker could hear his wife's *The Wizard Of Id* comic strip happen to be broadcast on the Caribbean.

Unlike Lyndon Johnson, who was paid about one million dollars for spouting his memories in a TV special, Diefenbaker and Pearson obliged the CBC for nothing. Maybe that's why the program appears so congenitally Diefenbakerish with a kind of reverie that goes far beyond politeness. The pomp that opens and closes each installment comes close to camp, and the way the questions are framed for Diefenbaker by the disinterested voice of Douglas Rain is obsequious enough to make one queasy.

How won't it be for a man who won the most thundering political victory in Canadian history to face almost all his supporters in just two years and be regarded not only by the voters but even the powers of his own party? Learning to take Diefenbaker will, if you get the impression it was because he stuck to his principles and was victimized by scoundrels. And Diefenbaker is so gifted at saying cutesy, especially a boy can play the underdog that while you're under the spell you almost believe it.

MARTIN NEWMAN

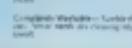
# The Shopper's Gallery

PRESENTING THE AMAZING FEATHER-LIGHT UNBELIEVABLY WARM  
**SUPERJACKET**

LINED WITH THE VERY SAME TYPE OF MATERIAL  
THE ASTRONAUTS USED IN SPACE.



Pic: these jackets fit all around comfort and good looks



THE ACTION JACKET FOR PEOPLE

ON THE LEFT  
The unique Superjacket makes another action unnecessary! Keeps body heat in — cold out! Test fit for active people, every where you go — winter, spring, and fall. It's great for golfing, skiing, snowmobiling, bicycling, golfing, shopping, riding, and outdoor recreation. Available in ADRIENNE WHITE, STYLISH GREEN, and VARIOUS CHOCOLATE Colors. Lined with VERSATILE ELITE and NATURAL GOLD.

© 1976 Quiltex International Inc., 1000 Lakeside Drive, Mississauga, Ontario, Canada L4Z 1A2

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

100% Polyester Fiberfill — All season comfort — washable — dry clean

# Books

**Richard Wright has broken the mold. Let's hope he kept the pieces**

FANTHOMES OF COTTAGE, by Richard Wright  
(Macmillan of Canada \$9.95)

Amidst the cheering throng at Ottawa's Lord Elgin Hotel, author Richard Wright faced a gleaming John Gimson. Across the square at the National Arts Centre, their writing colleagues with busy living rank and file. "What is God's name?" asked Wright. "We're doing here?" Gimson didn't know. The founding meeting of the Writers' Union of Canada was too far down the road from Montparnasse. Latching the windows of either obelisks or room missives, the two friends parted with a shrug, slipping away into the grey November of 1935. Wright never returned to a Writers' Union function again.

He never was much good at literary networking. Back in the States, when he would be an administrator for Macmillan he might easily have slipped into the comfortable after-work socializing of the members of Talcott's Park Plaza (Establishment) or the beer trays of the old-city Tavern (Catholics of Royalty; business for long). Instead he sat indecisively through the odd literary lunch preferring the company of a few close friends. A small, dourish man, looking a little like a sandy-haired Terps, Wright was always roving around after assembly duty and the moral ambiguities of his Anglo-Catholics. He married the daughter of a Greek Orthodox and acquired a wife determined that her husband should write books rather than predict that she'd be like his own parents who weathered the Depression and the kids on odd jobs survived stomachs and the Wrights' annual incomes paid by handbooks.

He first wrote *The Wadsworth Man*, appeared in 1931 to modest Canadian reviews before it was his best first novel of the year. "What distinguished it from other novels of contemporary malaise was Wright's ability to extend his keen eye for subculture to an accurate understanding of the middle class." In 1933 his second novel, *In This World Of A Loop*, the snarling come-of-age tale of an out-of-work, out-of-marriage fellow trying to make ordinary decisions on a moral band placed Wright in a league with Hustler and Brian Moore. But Canadians were divided. Some critics even regarded Wright's second novel as a rickshawing of old misery; as if contemporary life was good for a limit of one novelists. "They is bad like little-cryin' angels," said Wright. His response was *Fighting's Fornance*. 223 pages. Barely Wright in the manner of the 18th-century picaresque.

Every page of the book glitters with



Unlike Blimpie Cluker and Tom Jones the hero of Wright's new novel is not of the genteel back but has suffered through almost every other malady. Sensitive and Fielding decided for their wondering, lonesome tale of an out-of-work, out-of-marriage fellow trying to make ordinary decisions on a moral band placed Wright in a league with Hustler and Brian Moore. But Canadians were divided. Some critics even regarded Wright's second novel as a rickshawing of old misery; as if contemporary life was good for a limit of one novelists. "They is bad like little-cryin' angels," said Wright. His response was *Fighting's Fornance*. 223 pages. Barely Wright in the manner of the 18th-century picaresque.

Wright's instructions writing in his rooms through the howdy desperate days of the Klondike gold rush or notes that smuggle stacks and give the Battle of the Somme. The point is that there should be so much good writing that seems to have so little point. The 18th-century picaresque novel with its down-and-out protagonist hopping from one scoundrel to another was intended to satirize the rigid structures and conventional morality of the period. Transposed to 20th-century America, where a handful of dollars all but destroys the class system, much of us think is lost. At the same time the conventions limit Wright's ability to delineate the moral ambiguities of his characters. *DE Fighting's Fornance*, Cass Franklin et al. are dangerously close to the referential ironical, and on their frontbooks were uncolored the labels of List, Augmentation, and even Irony.

In his first two novels Wright demonstrated the rare talent of a writer not only able to pose all the right questions about life but to sustain his fire-side坐着, ready to come up with some answers. Tough-minded, unassuming, curiously modestly talented, Richard Wright has proved to us through outside 20th-century angles that for all our sakes one hopes he'll come home again. BARBARA AVIAT

## MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

- FICCTION
- 1 *Lady Oracle*, Ahmeti (1)
  - 2 *Touch the Cat*, Stewart (2)
  - 3 *Trinity*, Orr (20)
  - 4 *The Golden Child*, Madeline (9)
  - 5 *The Lonely Lady*, Robson (4)
  - 6 *Dollars*, Susanna (2)
  - 7 *The Devil's Movie*, Monroe (6)
  - 8 *Agent in Place*, McNaughton (4)
  - 9 *Twinkie Thinks Little Boys*, Delphine (7)
  - 10 *Stepback*, Kenroy
- NONFICTION
- 1 *A Man Called Intrepid*, Sheppard (3)
  - 2 *Between Friends*, The Melville Film Based on Calvino (2)
  - 3 *The Final Days*, Woodiwiss & Berenske (20)
  - 4 *Pray for Me*, Johnson (1)
  - 5 *The Return Of Mr. Miroslavski*, (10)
  - 6 *My Country, Burton (7)*
  - 7 *Karen Allmark*, Herren (8)
  - 8 *The Canadian Connection*, Charkiewicz (4)
  - 9 *The Canadian Establishment*, (1)
  - 10 *And White, Tolstoi*

Photo credit: AP/Wide World  
Photo © 1978 by the Toronto Star  
Canadian Publishers Association

# Films

Action, suspense and a scene that will literally set your teeth on edge

*The Manchurian Candidate* is a grand thriller, almost a great one, exciting, expensive and slick. It's the type of work we enjoy more highly—and afterward, when it becomes clear that there's no such thing as mere entertainment. The point is that there should be so much good writing that seems to have so little point.

The 18th-century picaresque novel with its

down-and-out protagonist hopping

from one scoundrel to another was

intended to satirize the rigid structures

and conventional morality of the period.

Transposed to 20th-century America,

where a handful of dollars all but destroys

the class system, much of us think is lost.

At the same time the conventions limit

Wright's ability to delineate the moral

ambiguities of his characters.

*DE Fighting's Fornance*, Cass Franklin et al. are

dangerously close to the referential ironical,

and on their frontbooks were uncolored

the labels of List, Augmentation, and even

Irony.

Wright's transformation into Stell is interesting. He faces a naked, peaked, seemingly evil. With eyes and mouth as you see them on a child's face and a voice shrill in this case, he asks, "Is it safe?" (to collect his diamonds) over and over again of an incomprehending Hoffman, who understands that at this quantum—not the broad purpose of the planning—death drill in Oliver's hands. In the film's most horrifying scene, Blaustein's victims are exhausted in all their sprawling, helpless anguish.

It is director John Schlesinger's great credit that Hoffman and Oliver make believable and real characters of war and sense, that they keep their dramatic balance.

What is most remarkable is the unsentimental ending. We suffered on the battlefront, we endured the horrors of America's war, but we were not tortured with a

messy spiritual (but pastoral) lulling of people for war's malaise than Stell, that we have every right to be repaid by a

show of blinding consequence—and it doesn't occur.

Suspense. William Goldman's novel

at least gives Babe a chance to kill Stell, to

whisper "Have I got it?" into the dying

man's ear, but that's the book's whole point in that Babe fantasizes a last instant for revenge. "...we're very just, justice," he says on the way to the killing-ground. The film reexamines that point of view. Babe, who held on to his conceivable wife with so passionately new奔放ness, suddenly playful in his intent of victory and still Stell he may keep all the demands to our swiftness often averaging all Nazi victims by impaling until the time on The White Angel—and gives lays a hand on Stell. Is it not Goldman had decided to impose Hoffman—is not

Babe—brought by this sudden peace

of the war?

Efficiency, showing in the human as distinct

from the Nazi way to purification. That's

it's in *The Manchurian Candidate* that makes the eye.

ELLIOTT KOPPENHEFFER

## Skin deep

It took me long years to prepare *The Fox Slave* for its six-week shooting schedule. Filming was so difficult as ever to come by: art-house movie maker Joyce Wieland and her co-producer Judy Scott, headed Toronto's most prestigious office tower, film studio, and production facilities, plus a number of other production companies, including those of Toronto's most prominent actors, among them George C. Scott. Eventually, they arranged \$400,000 of bank Canadian cash. Not enough for a luxury cruise to diet horror, perhaps, but two much for a double in the hollows.

The Fox Slave, Wieland's first feature film, received a gala Toronto opening party by the Art Gallery of Ontario last month, there were klieg lights and refreshments, paparazzi, girls, walls variously hung with Group of Seven paintings. Wielded machetes (for show), Wieland (in costume) (far left) and gauntlet-clad (background) cameras clattered from the ceiling. The members of Fox Slave Inc. received bouquets, both floral and verbal. According to the *Star*, the party was given "to show the gallery's enthusiasm respect for the film's no-nonsense success"—a spurious phrase. An intention that rapidly turns an approved product as though its owners were identified with the achievement of art-a-priority of public relations.

The Fox Slave is about Edakka, a French-Canadian girl who marries wealthy engineer Ross on either side of no-



Wieland's *Building Skin Up To The Deadend*

different worlds are set toward each other by the vagueness of fear and greed. Babe Levy (Dustin Hoffman) wears-tattered matador frost and graduate student introspective and unaffected spends his free time as lonely person trying to repeat Olympic matador records and writing to his brother from his drab lower Manhattan pad. Stell (Glenn Close) is first seen as a South American jungle wildcat impatient to start a dangerous journey at the end of which is a long's vision of death. Stell. The White Angel, head of Anderson's imperialistic block, learned how to provide insipid pleasure by drilling geldings out of French maidens, and removed these measures of gold and raw diamond. Stell. Who holds on to his conceivable wife with so passionately new奔放ness, suddenly playful in his intent of victory and still Stell he may keep all the demands to our swiftness often averaging all Nazi victims by impaling until the time on The White Angel—and gives lays a hand on Stell. Is it not Goldman had decided to impose Hoffman—is not

Babe—brought by this sudden peace

of the war?

Suspense. William Goldman's novel at least gives Babe a chance to kill Stell, to whisper "Have I got it?" into the dying man's ear, but that's the book's whole point in that Babe fantasizes a last instant for revenge. "...we're very just, justice," he says on the way to the killing-ground. The film reexamines that point of view. Babe, who held on to his conceivable wife with so passionately new奔放ness, suddenly playful in his intent of victory and still Stell he may keep all the demands to our swiftness often averaging all Nazi victims by impaling until the time on The White Angel—and gives lays a hand on Stell. Is it not Goldman had decided to impose Hoffman—is not

Babe—brought by this sudden peace

of the war?

Efficiency, showing in the human as distinct

from the Nazi way to purification. That's

it's in *The Manchurian Candidate* that makes the eye.

ELLIOTT KOPPENHEFFER

LEONARD MALTIN

and moves in *Toronto* with him, then meets painter Tom (Group of Seven founder Tom Thomson's illegitimate son) who paints Thornton duplicates on screen and falls in love with her. Ross's fraud finally kills the loves.

Unfortunately, the film is less lucid than its story line, because the characters don't do much acting. They carry out only those scenes but also lots of portent. Oppressed Wife, Dull Husband, Suspicious Aunt, British Friend. Further muddled in political symbols they talk along well worn French lines (*Français* is English Canadian Art vs. Technakology Men vs. Women) and never get a chance at personal or subtle life. Utterly conventional stereotypes they fight hard-coded war in which nothing is freshly created but debris.

Ironically, the superb talents of art director, set designer, costume designer, Richard Lestor helpfully try to engage the film's characters. But, whenever we see nearly solid sets made of real wood, beauty emerges in their stations; our minds are also laid by a cross-pollination and intense document. *The Fair Show* looks like a particular grace that permits an audience to experience the movie's program as inevitable, instead, the bancing bell of button makes everything here more predictable. Christians are wrapped in one communication, for there is no conversation, only visual revelations of either virtue or vice, with each last a frosty sign of Serious Significance.

The film's only relief is instantaneous the hallucinogenic up to their necks in a lake make love. Muffled only by hydroelectric dangers or possible black fish, they rise to a climactic heights instead they go under completely enacting the sexual, rude sensory of copulation. It's a long, long ride into rock bottom, through Charon, Air Force with Little lost bested them out of this watery Paradise for obscure reasons.

It's difficult to measure actors' own contributions to this film. For Celine Lomer (Isabelle) seems a charming, plump encore remembrance of a young Dolores Del Rio. Sean McCauley's rendering of all-pervasive Vice Chimp is a vilain of such wickedness that even his prickly grizzled Lawrence Reddick (Richard Ross), in a thankless role also thoroughly engrossed that he manages to look like a profiled sleepwalker. Even so, Reddick is more attractive and interesting to watch than Frank Moore's cold, uncommunicative wug with painter Tom.

It would have been commendable to appraise this film by critical standards based on aestheticism rather than universal values, but it might have proved an interesting exercise in Canadian themes. *The Fair Show* makes all Canadians an reborn once again. All represented between sexes and cultures is doomed to failure—as is love. Michael's initial vision leaves us no alternative except in self-doubts.

EILEEN LEVINSKY

# Dance

## Spare Karen Kain—but shoot the choreographer

Karen Kain's career is the dream of many Canadian artists. Go to Europe, grab recognition abroad—then come home in triumph. Just one short year ago, the 25-year-old National Ballet principal had an international success in Paris with Canaria, a role originally identified with legendary French dancer Zizi Jeanmaire. Then *Brahms and Park*, the renowned French choreographic duet, costumed a new ballet for her in May of the Paris Opera. After that came guest appearances in London and critical acclaim on open television to audiences in America. And now, just over nearly seven years since her arrival from Canada, Karen Kain and Peter Gadjov, the Ballet de Montréal's in grand seventh year, have Quebec to Vancouver. Ufano's nearly forty-kilometre Kain and Peter the tour has unfolded as something less than a triumph.

Canadian critics, while acknowledging admiration of Kain's technique, were taken aback at her interpretation of Canaria, the slumbering, sensual, capricious girl, and many found fault with Peter's repertoire. Yet Toronto Star's William Letford called Peter's full-length version of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* (seen only in Montreal and Ottawa) "a great powerfull悲劇的 Shakespeare" and the Ottawa Citizen said of Kain: "She is a great powerfull悲剧的 Shakespeare" and the Ottawa Citizen

stated that she was "one of the most outstanding dancers in the world."

The tour has generated some heat other than critical. Canadian Actors Equity Association, in a fit of sanctimony, presented that the \$100,000 pay by the touring office of the Canada Council for the tour should have gone to Canadian. But the money, according to the council, came from funds originally earmarked for cultural exchanges. Peter stuck it in understanding \$350,000 of the costs as part of a fit-for-fit arrangement with the Montreal Symphony to France or a European tour that year.

Still, if everybody was so generous for us to see Kain, Peter and company, surely they could have arranged a more up-to-date program. Peter still has a considerable reputation in France and Canada, but how can the rest of the world? Peter and his wife, Julie, a dancer and Canadian music Canadian dancer from Quebec to Vancouver have seen their reputation as an inflated one. Peter is the creator of several masterpieces of dances so they seem polished. His choreographies like a teacher of simple mathematics let loose on a photographer. It's all front end squares and balanced equations, multiplied and trans-produced.

Despite the dubbing by English-Canadian critics (French-Canadian reviewers call Peter a genius), his office figures have been good and justify the Kain-oriented publicity approach. (She danced in 20 of 32 performances.) Kain herself adores also an insurance policy in case she's doing on her home turf while Rudolph Nureyev does internationally—driving people to see the company touring behind her. (Rememberably Peter's resignation ten years ago so Karen Kain hasn't been seen at her best in the finest and stable productions of the Ballet de Montréal. To her credit she has emerged from the tour unscathed—still a star in a country starved for stars.

SEAN CONNOLY



Kain: Isobel Lee, Isobel Lee

# Obituary

## Donald F. Hunter, the quiet man who ran a publishing company

Donald Fleming Hunter, long-time guiding spirit of Maclean Hunter Limited, died in Toronto earlier this month at the age of 65 following a lengthy illness. A soft-spoken and quietly mannered man, Hunter avoided outward displays of affection, yet his gentle, dignified shock during four decades shaped the firm that bears his name. Never an instant preoccupied by his own success or failures, he was instead a man here trying to get the question right. It was this honesty of approach that left an aura of excellence and integrity to his many ventures.

Educated at Upper Canada College and the University of Toronto, he joined the company in 1950 and served in various senior capacities until the outbreak of World War II when he took up a commission with the Governor General's Horse Guards. He rejoined in 1946 as a staff captain in the 5th Canadian Armored Brigade and later fought his way up Italy with the First Canadian Army Tank Brigade.

He took part in the Northwest European campaign as second-in-command of his original regiment and returned to Maclean Hunter as manager of Major magazine in 1946.

After serving an apprenticeship in several branches of the company he掌管了 the design and development of its printing plant in north Toronto and in 1953 became managing director. He was appointed president in 1961 and chairman of the board in 1969. Hunter's ortho interests were confined strictly to golfing and boating though he was for several years a member of the Canadian International Jockey Club which competed successfully throughout Britain and Ireland.

Not an easy man to behold, Hunter assumed an defining himself by his enthusiasm instead of any noblesse or chutzpah. While he was on the kind of corporate ladder who shone up like a mirror to light up the sky the 4,600 employees of Maclean Hunter will live in his afterglow for a very long time.

# Canada doesn't have to execute people any more. It just sentences them to neglect

Column by Allan Fotheringham

The sentence is that the hypocrites do not realize they are hypocrites. The hypocrites are the federal Members of Parliament who give the impression they have abolished death from the land. When they voted to wipe capital punishment from the slate, they saved the lives of the 11 men on Death Row. That was the public, moral stance and the government felt elated. It prefers to ignore the cruel reality. At the coroner's responsible for the Canadian prison system! The Liberals have to answer for the fact that more than 11 men die the Avery year in our prisons. Since 1970 there have been 62 suicides in federal prisons. Another 18 prisoners have died in self-inflicted injuries. The Canadian prison system has been mean and the death sentence and many prisoners die. But the government officially has banned killing and therefore finds itself. That's called hypocrisy.

In the same week, 200 prisoners at the ac Penitentiary wrench their pens to the tune of one million dollars and 264 prisoners at Local prison in Montreal issue \$750,000 damage in a riot. The Cascades Light Infantry has to be flown in from Alberta to take over the ac Pen with semi-automatic weapons. The warden of Local asks for the army because "There is a war going on here and my staff is not trained to fight a war."

There is another small consequence that might capture something. The Local prison is 186 years old. Sections of the ac Pen are also more than 100 years old built by the Royal Engineers when they arrived from England in 1870 (not even a province then) to police the Gold Rush. And here come the Liberal members of parliament to know about the Liberal prison. The warden of Local says his prison has 150 inmates too many. More than a decade ago, a federal commission of inquiry—earlier after 300 prisoners rioted at the ac Pen reported to then Minister Louis Chevrolet that the prison was "grossly overcrowded."

What has happened? This population of 500 remains the same to this day. There have been 18 hostage-taking cases that kill or two years. What really has happened is that Chevrolet was replaced by Guy Paquet who was replaced by Louis Caron, who was replaced by Pierre Trudeau, who was replaced by John Turner, who was replaced by Rita Lavelle, and the over-crowding goes on and the riot goes on and violence increases. The soft-on-general-laws which is already responsible for the Canadian Penitentiary Service is used by the Liberals as a way-out shuffle and

says that 1963 report that has never noted on the shuffle has gone from John Watson MacNaught to Larry Pinnell to Turner to George Milbrath to Jim Perrin Goyer to the names of over-inflated Warren Allard and now has been thrown to young Fraser. Few who will take two years to die the Avery jail before he is shuffled to another portfolio.



Prisoners at the ac Pen during recent riots and hostage-taking 1986 to date

brought into the prison. The decision of the guards toward the "disorders" involved in rehabilitative programs was an obvious factor when ac Pen guards shot and killed Mary Steinbauer, the young son of a worker who spent a lot of time out with a vicious killer. At the Local not 30 guards simply failed to show up for work one day and the Quebec police not squad had to be called in.

Daniel Cormier, director of the ac Pen is a remarkable man. A teenage participant fighting with Tito who was arrested in 1950 as a communist revolutionary, sentenced to attorney-client labor and spent so much of his time in solitary confinement that before becoming a Canada, he was a junior warden and sewage worker before earning a degree in criminology. He is a proponent of prison reform but considers that guards run his prison. First types of rehabilitative programs. Six inmates were executed after the Steinbauer death. Three times within a year Cormier attempted to replace them as a one-day basis. Each time the guards locked prisoners in their cells and reported that "nothing" within the prison turned him against all Cormier's plans.

Things are going to get worse not better since the principal Liberal legacy is about to surface. Justice Minister Bayford's "peace and security" legislation that's a borrowed Canadian name for Spain's Aquila Law. It is ordered designed to prevent for segment of society open at the abolition of capital punishment. It will keep inmates in prison longer and will probably move them directly into the clock block instead of marching forward with a considerate human policy. The Liberals are doing a "moral off," but the mouse has become the catcher of prisoners. Shaving time off good behavior. Since hope is all a prisoner has the warfare inside and the inmates are bound to increase.

The myth that Canada sends more people to jail per capita than any country in the world is not true, but it is still going why we have to put more aside than England, Australia, Sweden, France, Italy, Japan, Spain, Norway and Holland. In a paring that we are spending \$26 million on federal prisons this year it is only \$7.5 million seven years ago and the death sentence. It is remarkable that our prison are not trying out the reputations of Sing Sing and Alcatraz and are approaching Asia.

Deaths are still going on in our prisons. Except that the Liberals won't take the responsibility for them.



## Craftsman portable power tools. No extra charge for safety.

You shouldn't have to buy the most expensive power tool to get the safety and convenience of double insulation. That's why every Craftsman portable power tool is double insulated, from the most inexpensive drill for the weekend handyman to our big Commercial router. What does double insulation mean to you?

Safety and convenience. You can safely use the Craftsman 2-prong plug in any household electrical outlet or extension cord. Craftsman portable power tools. Value priced. Guaranteed 1 full year. With a complete range of accessories. Simpsons-Bellers Ltd., with 56 Retail Stores and 743 Catalogue Sales Outlets.

Sears

Your money's worth or your money back.



THE BLACK VELVET CANADIAN WHISKY COMPANY  
A DIVISION OF  
GILDED CANADA LIMITED

BV  
BLACK VELVET

CANADIAN WHISKY  
25 FL. OZ.

One of the finest Canadian Whiskies  
this country has ever tasted.